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Poetry.

BALLADE OF WOMEN I LOVE.

Prudence Mears hath an old blue plate,
Hid away in an oaken chest,
And a Franklin platter of ancient date
Beneath Amandy Baker's rest.
What diners soever I've been their guest,
Says I to myself, in an undertone:
"Of women folk, it must be confessed,
These do I love, and these alone."

When, again, in the Nutmeg State,
Dorothy Pratt is richly host
With a relic of art in a kind effete—
A pitcher of glass that's cut, not pressed!
And a Washington teapot is possessed
Down in Pelham, by Martha Stone—
Think ye now that I say in jest:
"These do I love, and these alone?"

Were Hepsy Higgins inclined to mate,
Or Dorcas Eastman prone to invest
In Cupid's bonds, they could find their fate
In the bootless hand of Crockery Quest;
For they have beaus of trumpery—so have the rest
Of these spinsters whose ware I'd like to own;
You see why I say with such certain zest:
"These do I love, and these alone!"
ESTEY.

Prince, show me the quickest way and best
To gain the subject of my moan;
We have neither spinsters nor relics out West
These do I love, and these alone!
—Eugene Field.

THE OUTCAST LOVER'S LAMENT.

(From the French of M. Bourgeoise Smallpica.

O lovely, charming, fair Yvette!
I love you yet!
A barrier now rolls between
Your love and mine, O uncrowned queen—
Yes, cruel fate doth intervene—
Yvette!

Love such as mine can't die, Yvette!
I'll ne'er forget!
In the dark future I discern
No hope at all where'er I turn—
And you with money that will burn,
Yvette!

Your Pop's a nice old man, Yvette!
I do not think!
I met him in the pale moonlight,
When he got through I was a sight—
I haven't seen you since that night,
Yvette!

I love you though, my dear Yvette!
I do, you bet!
Ah me, why does that barrier roll—
Will Face your Papa not cajole
And take the hardness from his sole,
Yvette!
—G. V. H.

THE WRECKERS.

All night the sea has thundered;
The winds have fiercely reaped,
And their fruits of the harvest
Along the shore are heaped.

I watch a group of children
Upon the beach below,
Glad wreckers waiting for their spoil
After the night of woe.

From out the lickly driving mist
A dory leaps to land;
The fisherman is ambushed by
The eager shouting band.

The boldest wrecker of them all
Springs to his shoulders brown;
While others seize his brawny arms
And fiercely pull him down.

They lead their captive slowly
To their stronghold by the hill;
A cottage low, where worn eyes
With tears of welcome fill.

O, children! keep your prisoner fast,
Nor let him once go free,
Till tempest clouds be overpast
And sunshine light the sea!
—George T. Packard in the New York Sun.

Miscellany.

BEFORE ENTERING MATRIMONY

Ask Yourself These Questions and Then Reflect.

Every woman, old or young, goes through life with the pleasing theory that it is in her power, the proper opportunity occurring, of course, to render some man supremely happy. Few women probe their inner consciousness sufficiently to learn in what vital respects they may be lacking the elements of success. The woman who can truthfully answer the following questions in the affirmative is prepared to make a success of married life, says the New York World:

Can she cheerfully endure the monotony, after the first eight weeks of adoration, of the daily allusion to her inferior intellect?

Is she sufficiently "meek in spirit" to hear her pet charities regularly alluded to as "feminine nonsense?"

Has she solved the burning question of how to "keep servants in their place" and retain them in their places?

Can she refrain from defeating her husband with logical argument on a matter about which she chances to be well informed?

Has she the wisdom of a serpent and more particularly the gentleness of a dove in dealing with the question of monthly expenses?

Is she enough of a philosopher to appreciate the fine distinction made in classing cigars as a necessity and new bonnets as a luxury?

Can she carry with her in her matrimonial venture a patent, indestructible, well-regulated smile, warranted to outlive every variety of mood that the masculine disposition is heir to?

Is she thoughtful enough to study the comfort of her lord and master in every detail of her household arrangements, and clever enough not to expect a daily acknowledgment of the fact?

Has she attained a degree of moral elevation where she can make much of her husband's out-of-town maiden aunts on a visit when her invitations have just been issued for a swell dinner party?

Is she intelligent enough to manage all her domestic affairs with judgment and discrimination, and discreet enough never to mar the serenity of the dinner hour with allusions to her executive ability?

If servants are out of the question, can she be her own cook, keep up her piano practice, do her own sewing, and continue to present the same winning, attractive appearance to her husband she had during their courtship?

Miss Hooker (making her first catch)—O, my! what shall I do? Drive the horrid thing away or it'll jump into the boat!

Rules for Prayer.

Before you venture on the main,
Pray once you may return again.
Before you into battle go,
Pray twice you may escape the foe.
But ere you take a wife—perdie,
Your prayers should not be less than three.
—From the Spanish in the Century Magazine.

On Historic Ground.

Major Vicksburg Swords (pointing to a ravine)—"This was used as a covered way durin' the war."

Miss Brainbridge (of Boston)—"How interesting! And what did they cover it with?"—Town Topics.

She Filled the Bill.

Mr. Hardtack—Well, what we want is a night watchman that'll watch. Alert and on the qui vive for the slightest noise, or indications of burglars. Somebody that can sleep with one eye and both ears open, and not afraid to tackle anything, see?

Mose Jackson (tremulously)—I see, boss. I'll send mah wife around.—Judge.

More Than Her Match.

"Poor thing," said the young woman with blonde hair and dark eyebrows, "she lives very unhappily since she married a professional pugilist."

"Why," replied the friend, "she always seemed able to have the last word in every argument."

"Yes, that's what she finds so hard to give up now."—Washington Star.

She Was a Corker.

Charlie—What do you think! Gertie is going to marry that rich old champagne manufacturer, Mr. Lee.

Will—Well, didn't I always say she was a corker?—Detroit Free Press.

UNCLE SAM HAS FOUND PERPETUAL MOTION.

The Horseless Postal Car, Built at Washington, Works So Well It Will Be Tried Everywhere Within a Month.

"Uncle Sam has got perpetual motion," announced a postoffice chief a few days ago. "This has been the aim of the postoffice all its existence, and it has been found."

Within one month from the present date of writing there will be running in Washington, in New York, and probably in other cities, large, handsome wagons without horses for the collection and distribution of mail matter. There has been sufficient experimental work to warrant this assertion.

These horseless mail wagons are called motorcycles. The power which will propel them will be either naphtha or electricity, with a preference for naphtha, and the wagons themselves will be the same long, narrow mail vehicles which are used as "postal cars" on the street railways of many cities.

The project of the horseless vehicle for mail matter has been on foot for six months. Gen. Neilson, of Washington, has been working at it, and interesting capitalists. It is not a capitalistic enterprise by any means. It is a means to assist the government, but the United States does not appropriate money "for experimental purposes," and when new things are to be adopted they must be tried first before the government will take them up. It is the arduous task of finding moneyed people to build the

CATCHING A MAIL TRAIN.

horseless mail wagons and experiment with them that has so long delayed the horseless postal-car porject.

"Do not say too much about it yet," urged Gen. Neilson, a few days ago. "Capital is a shy bird. If you blazon the idea forth people who have money are apt to drop it. They do not want to be identified with a failure, and they get the idea also that the project has gone out of their hands. But there are good people back of this."

It is with such perseverance as this that the very efficient assistant postmaster general has secured such a great advance in mail service during his term of office.

The plan of the new motorcycle is a complex and remarkable one. So strange does it read that it sounds more like a chapter from an advanced "Looking Backward," or a paragraph from "Wonderland," than the doings of the year '96. If all works well this machine will mark a greater epoch in progressive history than the telephone did, and will be second only to the telegraph and steamboat.

The plan of the motorcycle begins with a postal car. This, for Washington, will be a long one, for New York a smaller one, and for different cities according to their situation and size. A hilly city, with irregular streets, can use a smaller car to better advantage than a long one. Level cities with broad streets can handle a long car easily.

The Washington car will be 12 feet long, about six feet wide and six feet high. This will make very good dimensions. The color will probably not be white. "I do not want to say what the color will be," said an official of the New York postoffice, speaking of the new motorcycle, "but I should say it will be some distinctive shade that will be handsome, yet tell the story of the United States mail service."

The inside of the car will be arranged like the inside of any mail car. There will be a counter for sorting the mail, a seat for the man who sorts, pigeon holes overhead and certain strong bolts for containing registered and other valuable mail matter. It will be complete.

The work of the horseless mail car will begin at the time of starting out. The motorman will turn the lever that sets the car going, will place his feet upon the steering gear and will head for the nearest letter box. "Tapping the letter box" is the term applied to gathering up the mail from a box.

It is probable that the driver will "tap" the box. Through a window he will throw the mail inside to the sorter who will receive it on the fly and go to work upon it. Meanwhile the car has started on a keen run towards the next letter-box. Here it gathers up more mail and tosses it inside to the sorter, and so to all the boxes on the route. The sorter meanwhile is working as fast as he can, and so much must be said for his agility in handling mail matter that, by the time the next box is reached, he has sorted the mail from the last box. He works like lightning and has eyes require only a flash upon the letter to determine its destination. Just as quickly his trained fingers place it in the right pigeon-hole.

When these horseless wagons return to their headquarters, which in large cities is a sub-station, or sub-postoffice, the mail is taken out and placed in the different pouches to be carried to stations and sent outward to the different destinations. Horseless wagons again come into play in carrying the mail pouches to the trains to connect with the mail cars.

"I do not want to do any bragging or any promising," said the same official above quoted, "but I can say, without any stretching of the probabilities, that mail matter will be transported so quickly that we will beat a man going on a journey.

"If you are going to Washington by the 10 o'clock train in the morning, and if you will when sitting down to your breakfast at 8 o'clock, send your service, said an official, speaking of the great saving in taxes and revenue.

The new motorcycle now being experimented with at Washington is kept as secret as possible. Pictures of it are not distributed, but enterprising artists have caught glimpses of it and have penciled its design. Within a few weeks it will be a common sight all over the country, and will be used as rapidly as new cars can be built.

A postoffice man, speaking of the horseless cars, said that an interesting feature of it would be the contests between the mail distributors inside the car. "To a layman," said he, "the idea of sorting 400 letters in less than five minutes is a preposterous one.

"'Impossible!' he says. But this is done over and over again. In the new mail cars now run in New York city upon the Third avenue cable road, there is a station where upwards of 400 letters are gathered up and transported to the Forty-second street depot, a run of less than five minutes. In this run all the letters are sorted by one man inside the car.

"In these few minutes he puts the city letters in pouches, according to their stations, places the foreign mail by itself, sorts out the packages for different cities and has all ready for placing on the trains. The uninitiated could not even handle the letters during this time, but this man not only handles, but reads the inscriptions; and this in a district where many foreigners reside, and the writing is both cramped and odd, the queerest characters being employed for letters and figures.

"This," continued the official, "is no more remarkable than the movements of a skilled compositor or an accomplished typewriter, but is less known to the public."

The use of the motorcycle, or horseless mail car, will begin this spring. It is hoped that it can be placed in the country for the large rural correspondence of the summer months. It will go on country roads as well as on city streets, and will far outrun the infrequent rural trains in making time between city and country. The car in strange and lonely spots of country will be well armed, and will carry, as it should, awe as well as interest.

The postoffice officials are loth to discuss the full first workings of the new wagons, but they do not hesitate to say that there will be several of them in operation in less than a month. "And if I were you," said one of them confidentially, "I should say in less than two weeks from this time."

He Didn't Suffer; They Did.

Coun Seat—I never remember suffering with a swelled head.

Stryle—No? It was the people around you that suffered.—New York World.

SORTING WHILE IN MOTION.

The Marble Glance.

On the Ferry.

Blossom (to Italian sitting beside a large valise)—My friend, that valise is taking up considerable room. Will you kindly move it, and allow me to sit down?

Italian—No mova noth.

Blossom—But I want to sit down.

Italian—No cara.

Blossom—But I do. Will you take that valise off the seat.

Italian—No taka noth. I tole yo' afora.

Blossom (getting warm in the collar)—If you don't take that valise off the seat I will. Do you understand me?

Italian—I unstina what yo' talka, I no taka eat offa.

Blossom (throwing valise off the seat)—There now! If you want your baggage you can go and get it.

Italian—Eat no belonga to mea.

Blossom—Eh?

Italian—Eat no belonga to mea. Yo seea thata beegsr mana—

Blossom (as he replaces the valise)—Why didn't you say so before? I don't mind standing up; it's only a short distance across.

Italian (to himself)—Eat no belonga to mea, eat no belonga to th' beegar man Eat belonga to mya leetel sis in th' citt; I taka eat to hera.—San Francisco Wave.

Burnt Cork Pleasantry.

"I usually get rattled when the End Man comes on," said the Bones.

"That's better than getting thumped, as I do," replied the Tambourine.—Town Topics.

ROOM WHERE LINCOLN DIED.

New Light on the Controversy as to Who Was Its Occupant.

Who was the occupant of the room in the house opposite Ford's Theatre in Washington in which Abraham Lincoln died? Different stories have been published concerning his identity, says the New York World. It was recently asserted that J. Wilkes Booth was the man and that Lincoln died upon Booth's bed.

Another story is that the room was occupied by the actor John Mathews, who was then playing at Ford's Theatre. Mr. H. Clay Ford, who was treasurer and in the box office at the theatre on the night of the assassination, recently said that Mathews had occupied the room, but that he was not positive whether Mathews was there on April 14, 1865. Mr. Ford also said that Booth had been in the habit of visiting the room of Mathews.

The writer has been permitted to examine an original letter now in the possession of Capt. Oldroyd, custodian of the house where Lincoln died, which seems to set at rest all controversy regarding the occupant of the room in which the great tragedy culminated. The letter was written by William T. Clark, a member of Company D, Thirteenth Massachusetts Volunteers Infantry, at that time. Clark was detailed to service in the adjutant general's office, and the letter was addressed to his sister in Massachusetts. Mr. Clark died some six years ago, and his family have permitted the letter to be copied. It is as follows:

Washington, D. C., April 19, 1865.

Dear Sister Ida: To-day the funeral of Mr. Lincoln takes place. The streets are being crowded at this early hour (8 a. m.), and the procession will probably not move for three hours. The past few days have been of intense excitement. Arrests are numerously made if any party is heard to utter "Secesh" sentiments. The time has come when people cannot say what they please, for the people are awfully indignant. Since the death of our President, hundreds daily call at the house to gain admission into my room. I was engaged nearly all of Sunday with one of Frank Leslie's special artists, aiding him in making a correct drawing of the last moments of Mr. Lincoln, as I know the position of every one present. He succeeded in executing a fine sketch, which will appear in their paper the last of this week. He intends from this same drawing to have some fine large steel engravings executed. He also took a sketch of nearly every article in my room, which will appear in their paper. He wished to mention the names of all pictures in the room, particularly the photographs of yourself, Clara and Nannie, but I told him he must not do that, as they were members of my family, and I did not wish them to be made so public. He also urged me to give him my picture, or at least to allow him to take my sketch, but I could not see that, either.

Everybody has a great desire to obtain some memento from my room, so that whoever comes in has to be closely watched, for fear they will steal something. I have a lock of his hair which I have had neatly framed; also a piece of linen with a portion of his brain. The pillow and case upon which he lay when he died, and nearly all his wearing apparel, I intend to send to Robert Lincoln as soon as the funeral is over, as I consider him the one most justly entitled to them. The same mattress is on my bed, and the same coverlid covers me nightly that covered him while dying.

Inclosed you will find a piece of lace that Mrs. Lincoln wore on her head during the evening, and was dropped by her while entering my room to see her dying husband; it is worth keeping for its historical value. The cushion worked by Clara and the cushion by you you little dreamed would be so historically connected with such an event.

Love to father, mother and Clara, and don't forget you have a brother and send me a longer note soon. I will write again soon. Your affectionate brother

WILLIE.

This letter would appear to settle the controversy on the subject.

DID NOT KNOW A WIG.

Astute Lawyer Who Disposed of a Dangerous Witness by a Trick.

There resides in Washington a lawyer who a few days ago retired from the profession in which his name was a power, says the Washington News. In his early days the lawyer lost his hair, the result of a long spell of sickness, and from those days to the present time his head has been adorned with wigs, veritable works of art, from the hands of a celebrated maker in New York. As time rolled on he changed the glossy black shock of artificial hair to an iron grey, which is the color he affects now. The wigs look so natural that only his intimate friends recognize them as such. One day he was defending a man accused of trying to steal a pair of trousers from a hook in front of a second-hand store while the proprietor was inside. The shopkeeper was placed on the stand and identified the prisoner as the man who attempted to snatch the goods, mentioning at the time that the thief wore a wig.

"Do you know a wig when you see one on somebody's head?" asked the attorney.

The witness smiled, and replied in the affirmative.

"Does his honor wear a wig?"

"No."

"Does any of the jury wear them?"

"No."

"Do I wear one?"

The shopkeeper laughed outright at the idea of a man with such a magnificent suit of iron-grey hair wearing a wig, and he replied emphatically that he did not.

"I knew you didn't know a wig when you saw one," retorted the lawyer coolly, at the same time yanking off the grey locks, and exposing a pate as smooth as a baby's face.

The court room was convulsed and the defendant acquitted.

Our Serial Story.

THE MYSTERY OF AVENUE D.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE BLADE
BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER XXI—ALF LATIMORE'S LUCK.

"It may be in my power to throw some light upon this."

Maxwell spoke gravely; Alexander dropped badinage at once.

"These people are warm friends of mine—in fact, I don't mind telling you that some of them will be more than friends very soon—so, if it is in your power to help, I will be greatly indebted to you."

"I feel that confident that I will be able in a few days to get at least a clew to Cole."

Maxwell spoke so confidently that he inspired his friend with confidence.

"There is a strange coincidence running through and connecting this affair of Cole and the matter that I referred to."

"Then it is possible we may help each other yet."

"We may as well exchange confidences now," said Maxwell abruptly.

"Come to my room, we will be free from interruption there—and will escape observation."

But they were fated to meet with an unexpected interruption before they walked ten yards. Just as they turned the corner they ran plump against a man and woman who were hurrying in the opposite direction.

"Great land! Why, if it isn't Mr. Maxwell."

Alexander was amused at the very cordial greeting given his friend by the Haywoods. It was Jeff and his wife they encountered.

"Who would ever dream of meeting you again! I've told Jeff a dozen times like as not we'd never see you again—and here we meet the first thing. How are you, anyhow?" Jeff's wife continued, "You look real hearty."

Maxwell assured them he never felt better in his life. Then he introduced his friend.

"Alexander, I owe my life to Mr. and Mrs. Haywood; when they lifted me out of the creek they carried me to their house; I feel as if I can never repay the obligation I am under to them."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed Sally Haywood, but she blushed rosy red.

"Mr. Maxwell makes a deal too much talk about that," said Jeff.

"Where are you going?" Maxwell asked abruptly.

"I ain't just sure," Jeff faltered, when Maxwell interrupted him:

"Then I do. You will come with me to the hotel." He picked up Jeff's satchel which Jeff had deposited on the ground in his surprise. Man and wife had no choice seemingly, in a few minutes they were registered at the hotel, and shown to their room, "to brush up," as Jeff said.

Maxwell met them in the parlor; Alexander meanwhile had gone out to make his last deal in Paradise tobacco, leaving his friend to entertain the Haywoods.

Maxwell led the way to the dining room, where, after seeing that everything the hotel provided was placed before them, sat down to talk with them.

"We came rather sudden like," said Sally Haywood. "Jeff can tell you all about it."

"Yes—I guess I've sort o' struck a streak o' luck." Jeff looked rather sheepish at his wife. "It's all along of my wife's folks. A cousin of hers bought a mine—and a derned good mine it's going to pan out—and the man that's got the controlling interest, he wants me to be around and look after his end of it. That's about as near as I can size it up."

"It's this way, Mr. Maxwell, my second cousin that's always been a very good friends to me, needs somebody he can trust. He has other interests—he will be a very rich man some day—and he knows Jeff is honest; so he will give Jeff more than he can make any other way for looking after his interest when he isn't here. And if you know anything about the way mines are often managed—or mismanaged, you know he will save money by having somebody he can trust to see that everything is right."

"I do know it very well," Maxwell replied, "I've seen enough to convince me that a man is a fool who trusts the management of his mines to strangers."

"There," said Sally Haywood triumphantly. "What did I tell you, Jeff; you will be worth twice your salary to my cousin. He will be under an obligation to you—Mr. Maxwell knows the right way of it."

"Mrs. Haywood is right," Maxwell looked at Jeff reassuringly. "If I had a mine here and was unable to look after it constantly, I would be very glad to have somebody like you."

"There now, Jeff—you see! I've been telling Jeff all along to be less backward. Unless he places proper value on himself nobody else will."

"Where is this mine, Jeff?"

"That's the funny part of it." Jeff straightened himself, looked at his wife and affected astonishment. "Ain't you come yet? I've just been eating to keep you in company; that waiter'll get tired bringing you in cakes."

"When he tires out they can send another waiter in—that's what they are here for," Sally answered unabashed as she helped herself to another cake.

"They've real good living here Mr. Maxwell."

Jeff Haywood looked around in the satisfied manner of a man who has had all the creature comforts he can make room for.

"What was you going to say about the way this came about?" Maxwell said.

"Oh yes—I was going to tell you. Why this mine I'm going to be around for Sally's cousin was Alf Latimore's—you mind that story my wife told you and Old Bill."

"Very well."

"Seems as if there's more in it than he ever dreamed of."

"My cousin thinks it's the greatest bargain ever was heard of," Sally said.

"Seems as if Alf Latimore put a certain figure on it thinking nobody'd ever take him up. Sally's cousin, he's a cute one. He got the lay of the land down fine—he'd an idee it was worth ten times what Alf Latimore asked for it—so he got Alf in a crowd where he couldn't back out and makes him an offer open or shut to take it for cash, on the nail. Alf was glad to get his price. He began to rue after he got the money."

"How much did your cousin pay for it, Mrs. Haywood?"

"Twenty-five thousand dollars."

"You are sure of this."

"He showed me his check book when he came to our house to make a bargain with Jeff. It was on his road; he always stopped at our house every time he came that way."

"Why don't you tell the whole story Sally; about the amount of it's just this, he was sweet on Sally long ago."

"He is twenty years older than I am Mr. Maxwell."

"Sally's sorry she didn't take him now."

"You'd best take good care of your health," Sally answered, "or I may be a millionaire's wife yet."

"Where is Latimore now?"

Maxwell affected indifference; in reality he held his breath awaiting the answer he expected.

"He went away the very day he got the money."

"That's the way they all do," Jeff interposed, "they go on East on a regular blowout. Colorado ain't big enough for them to splurge in."

"There is something about this transaction that I do not understand," said Maxwell after a brief silence. "I left a man a few minutes before I met you who told me that the people here were wondering what Latimore is doing in the East. Some have an idea that he is trying to sell his mine."

"You've got the true way of it now," said Jeff. His wife nodded.

"There's no doubt of that—you see us here—and my cousin's got the papers." Mrs. Haywood nodded again.

"What surprises me," Maxwell said, "is that the sale is not generally known."

"My cousin told me it was all done in ten minutes. Now I remember. The men that were there when my cousin bought did not live in Cripple Creek; they were from some place where Alf Latimore was for awhile."

"Yes, and you remember your cousin told us Alf didn't wait long until he got the money. The bank was shut, and Alf, he wanted to make a sure thing of it, so they went to the president of the bank, and he was glad to make a trade you bet; he counted out the money right then and there—that closed the deal—Alf, he turned the papers for the mine over to your cousin, left word that the president of the bank could answer all questions, and for the buyer to look after the records—he'd got all he wanted out of it—and he left town right away."

"Do you mean to say that he took the price of the mine away in money?"

Maxwell's surprise was manifest.

"In money, just as he got it out of the bank."

"The man must be crazy."

"That's what I told my cousin. He laughed, and said something about not trusting banks too much either."

"Dunno but he's right. How is anybody to know for certain if a draft is always good—I've heard tell of bad drafts," Jeff added, shaking his head solemnly.

"Well it's a good thing for us anyhow," said Sally Haywood.

"Who knows but I may own a gold mine myself some day," said Jeff laughing.

"I hope you will," Maxwell answered, "you are as likely to strike it as your neighbors—anyhow it wouldn't spoil you."

"No," said Sally, "but I'd like to have more money than I knew what to do with if it was only half an hour."

Whereat her husband and Maxwell laughed heartily. Sally Haywood was in such dead earnest.

"Who is in your house?" Maxwell asked presently after they retired to the parlor.

"Oh, that's all fixed; a fellow I know pretty well wants to rent it," Jeff replied. "I'll let him have it cheap—so he'll take good care of it is the main thing."

"Well until you get some place that suits you, remember you are my guests here."

Mrs. Haywood held up her hands in protest.

"That is settled Mrs Haywood," said Maxwell quietly, "and do not think you can make any difference in the bill by stinting yourselves—it won't make a cent's worth of difference—I have given the proprietor his orders."

"In that case," Mrs. Haywood replied airly, "Jeff we'd best stay here all summer."

"To begin with Sally," said Jeff, "I suppose you want to look around town."

"And you go look where the mine is—maybe Mr. Maxwell will go with you."

Maxwell was only too glad to be of service and thus he discharged his obligations to the Haywoods.

CHAPTER XXII—THE ESCAPE.

The moment Maxwell was at liberty to attend to the business that now occupied his mind he repaired to the bank. After a few moments delay he obtained audience with the president, who received him graciously. Maxwell stated his business in a few terse sentences.

The banker handed him back his credentials with a polite bow and awaited his communication in silence.

"I only desire to learn whether a Mr. Alf Latimore received from you the sum of $25,000 in payment for his mine."

"He did—I paid him the money myself."

"Is it not rather unusual for men to carry such large amounts in this country?"

"For any length of time—yes."

"I understand that he went east immediately."

"I believe he did."

"A sum like that would make a large roll."

"I paid him in large notes, hundreds and fifties—several five hundred dollar notes and a few thousand dollar notes."

"It would be all the same in case the coach were held up."

"Precisely."

"You were a witness to the fact that the money was paid for his mine."

"I am."

"You have not heard from him since you paid him the money?"

"Not since that evening."

Maxwell noted the guarded response.

"That is all—I am very much obliged to you for the information. I am well aware that you can not say much about the affairs of your customers."

"I have not told you anything that is not known by a dozen of his friends and friends of the man that purchased the mine."

Maxwell was about to take his leave when the banker detained him.

"You are evidently interested in Mr. Latimore's business."

"Not at all."

"In his movements then?"

"I am—very much." Maxwell paused, then added, "If you will promise to treat it confidentially—"

"Wholly—entirely."

"It is possible that Latimore may be implicated in a very serious affair."

The banker was all attention now.

"It seems that a man who encountered him in Bilchester has disappeared suddenly. His friends are looking for him vainly everywhere. I was shown a letter to a man within the past hour, in which the greatest anxiety is manifested. It seems that there was a deadly quarrel between Latimore and the missing man."

"Who is the missing man?"

"Robert Cole."

"What!" exclaimed the banker in surprise which he endeavored to conceal, but it was too late. He realized that he had betrayed astonishment.

"I know Cole very well. I did not know that there was any feeling between him and Latimore, however."

"You are aware that Cole has a very valuable mine."

"I understand so."

"It is too valuable for a man to neglect for any length of time."

"I judge so." The banker was growing very cautious.

He excused himself a moment and entered another room. Maxwell heard him give an order to an assistant in a low tone. He returned quickly to Maxwell and resumed the conversation.

"What you tell me about Latimore and Cole surprises me very much. I don't think it is generally known that there is bad blood between them."

"I infer that Cole does business with you, then?"

"Everybody that needs ready money has to do business with me." The banker smiled.

"Exactly; Cole has a valuable mine also I understand."

"He has."

"It seems to be worth his pearlies, while to look after the mine as well as after the man."

"Well, it ought to pay anybody to look after the mine."

"Have you ever heard it valued?"

"Yes, it has been valued at twelve thousand dollars—Cole was offered that amount for his mine."

"By an expert?"

"By me. I am ready to give him fifteen thousand for it."

"Possibly you will have an opportunity to buy it," Maxwell said. The banker was summoned from the room by his assistant at that moment. He was absent several minutes. When he returned he was perturbed. Maxwell was about to withdraw when the banker again detained him.

"A singular thing has happened. I have just received a notice of a draft for the entire amount Latimore negotiated with me."

"I understood you to say that you paid him in large notes."

"I may as well tell you the truth. He came back to me—he was afraid to carry so much money. He had abundance without that. He returned the money and I gave him a certificate of deposit to draw against. But since you have told me that he is involved in troubles and in doubt—I don't like the story from my point of view. You see, it would be very easy for a smart man who found his certified slip of deposit to secure the money. True, I may not run any great risk, but I don't want to run any risk. I am not going to pay out the money until I hear from the east."

"You have telegraphed?"

"Yes. I asked a description of the man that draws on me."

"Isn't this an unusual proceeding altogether. Why did not Latimore buy a draft?"

"Because I told him the money was as safe with me as in New York—I am here to do business, ain't I?" the banker smiled.

"I dare say it is likely to last longer the farther it is away from him," Maxwell answered.

"I will get a reply in fifteen or twenty minutes if you can wait that long."

At the end of twenty minutes the banker entered the room where Maxwell sat waiting patiently.

"Well?" Maxwell rose.

"The notice is all right—the draft is from a bank in Bilchester. I will honor it of course. There is nothing else for me to do. The man presenting it answers in every respect to Latimore."

"But—Bilchester!"

"Yes, what is there wrong about Bilchester—the greatest money center in the country after Chicago and St. Louis?"

"That was where Cole and Latimore met."

"So? That does put a different face on it."

"However, if it is really Latimore, you have no choice."

"But I will satisfy myself that it is all right." The banker spoke in a determined manner, and Maxwell at last withdrew wondering, and asking himself what the outcome would be.

As he was leaving the bank he observed a knot of men gathering at the corner of the street. Another shooting scrape," Maxwell said to himself. He hastened forward; there was one or two familiar figures in the group.

Hipple was in the center of the crowd, gesticulating; he espied Maxwell at a distance, and beckoned to him.

"Here's the devil to pay again—you haven't heard?"

"What is it?" Maxwell noted the sullen looks of the men whose faces were turned towards him.

"Why, Fox has got off. And that ain't the worst of it. He's almost killed the man that was watching him."

"That's what comes of not doing things the right way in the beginning," said a man in the crowd.

There was a murmur of approval. If Fox had been caught then his time would have been very brief indeed.

As the news spread men gathered from all the saloons; from the cabins near at hand, from the blacksmith shop; from wherever men congregated. Soon the street was covered with a mob of angry men.

Maxwell foresaw trouble.

"When was his escape discovered?"

"Just now—about five minutes ago," Hipple replied.

"Who had charge of him?"

"A mighty good man; but Fox got away with him somehow."

"Somebody helped him; he never did it alone; he took advantage of the man that was on guard."

The crowd by this time had grown to large proportions.

"Well," exclaimed a miner with a huge red beard, "what we've got to do and do right quick is to find the man that helped Fox, and begin by attending to his case."

"That's the talk."

"Everybody agreed with the last speaker."

"Yes," said Hipple, "but we want to be sure of the man." Hipple held up a piece of a lead pipe about ten inches long. As he waved it in his hand above his head, he said. "This is the thing he did it with."

There were ominous exclamations; imprecations and bloodthirsty threats as the crowd swayed back and forth, craning their heads to see the instrument Fox employed to brain his watcher.

At that moment a woman who was looking down on the crowd from an open window called to the crowd in a high, shrill voice: "I can tell you who helped Fox."

Every face was turned to the window in expectation as the woman continued: "It was the man that crossed from the hotel lot to Big Jake's saloon."

A dozen voices shouted: "Who was it?"

"Give us his name."

"Can't you call his name?"

"Out with it, Jenny."

"Spit it out."

Jenny looked down calmly upon the eager faces below her. "How do I know his name—I only saw his back a moment; he was pretty well dressed; that's all I know."

"Was he as well dressed as this man?"

Before he had time to resent it, Maxwell found himself in the grasp of the man with the red beard, who whirled him around, suddenly as he shouted to Jenny:

"Was he as well dressed as this man?"

"Yes," Jenny answered promptly.

"Then, by ——," said the red-bearded man, "we will begin right here."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Culture in a Boston Restaurant.

Boston culture sometimes crops out where one wouldn't most expect it. In a popular restaurant the other day, where the prices are moderate and the waiter girls, a middle aged business man, well dressed and of a genteel appearance, beckoned to a waitress, pointed to some open windows and said loudly:

"Can't ye shet down one o' them winders?"

Whereupon the girl called to the head waiter.

"This gentleman wishes to know if you won't please close one of those windows!"—Boston Transcript.

A Double Life.

The scorcher whizzed around the corner and Ferry escaped getting run over only by an undignified dodge.

"I wonder who that idiot was?" he said.

"He's the walking gentleman in Jim Hamme Mactor's company," said Hargreaves.

"Well, he may be a walking gentleman, but he's an unmitigated hog when he's riding."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Old Thing.

"You don't seem to care much for original ideas," said the contributor with a sneer, as he gathered up his manuscript.

"No," replied the zero blooded editor, "we'd rather have good ones."—St. Louis Republic.

Illustrated.

"What's rapid transit?"

"A rapid movement between two points."

"Give an illustration."

"The route from the theatre to the nearest saloon."

His Skeleton.

"There goes a man who has a skeleton in his closet."

"Who is he?"

"Dr. Sawbones."

News to Him.

Nurse—Willie, in your prayers you forget to pray for grandmother's safety.

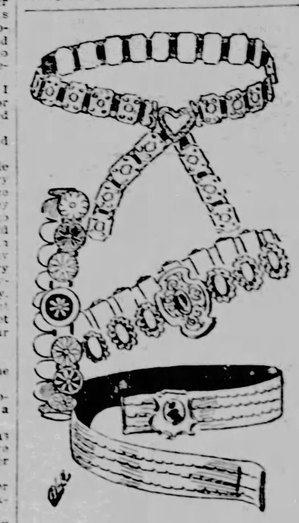
Willie—Has she got a bicycle, too?—Judge.

GIRDLES FOR GOWNS.

Fancy Belts for All Kinds of Dresses—The Latest.

Fancy belts have become as much of a necessity to a handsome costume as the material itself, and in many cases the "chicness" of a gown is dependent upon the band which encircles the waist.

Jeweled bands mat with large half pendant buckles are richly studded with colored stones, deeply sunk into flexible bands of silk or silver, or in round, square or oblong pieces held together by links. While these are by far the handsomest of imitation belts



NEW FANCIES IN BELTS.

they are the most expensive, costing $10, $12 or $15. Gilt or silver bands are sold as low as ninety-five cents.

Spangled elastic bands and enameled belts are also among the newer styles, which promise to be much worn this season. Leather belts are most useful and can be had for $1. The belt has undergone a great change of fashion since last season, particularly in width. All belts are now very narrow, except the broad elastic bands which are used when "in the field or on the road."

CLEVER ROGUES IN PARIS.

They Have Some New Tricks for Fleecing the Unwary.

The latest and cleverest thing in roguery has been discovered—where nearly everything that is new and clever comes from—in Paris. It seems that one of the large restaurant firms of the French capital—an establishment that has its eating houses in all parts of the city—has recently been losing its silver in the most unaccountable way. A number of waiters were discharged and detectives patrolled the restaurants without avail, until finally the trick was discovered. It was found that in each case a respectable looking person entered the restaurant and gave his order for dinner. During the meal he conveyed one or more articles to the underside of the table, fixing them there by means of wax, with which he was provided for the purpose. Should the servant who waited upon him miss any of his spoons or other articles, the rogue was still in no danger, and offered himself to be searched with perfect impunity, and an air of injured innocence.

Of course, he was allowed to depart, but immediately after an accomplice entered, ordering his dish, seating himself at the same table, whence he removed the secreted articles to his pocket, taking care that the waiter should not miss any articles from the table as served before him. There was no reason for suspecting this individual, who paid his bill and departed to share the booty with his confederate. The way in which the trick was detected is an instructive illustration of the ingenuity of the criminal plitted against the superior skill of the detective. The officer of the law who was on watch in a restaurant in the Place de la Madeleine, noticed the disappearance of some silver at a certain table. He had the diner searched with the usual result, and was compelled to tender his profuse apologies to the indignant guest.

Returning to the table in no very good humor, the disciple of Lecocq seated himself with his back to the table and buried his face in a newspaper. A large tier glass was affixed to the wall on the opposite side.

Soon a gentleman (a confederate) entered, seating himself at the table and while eating his soup, began to work, little dreaming that the peaceable-looking person opposite, with his back toward him, was watching every movement in the looking glass through a hole in the newspaper which he held before his face, pretending to read. It was as good as a play and the detective was obliged to restrain himself or he would have laughed outright.

No sooner had the rogue succeeded in transferring the last of the forks and spoons to his pocket than he rose leisurely, walked to the cashier's desk and took out his money to pay for the meal. But at the same moment there was a hand laid on his shoulder and the detective slipped a pair of handcuffs upon his wrists.

The missing articles were found in his pocket, and he was marched off to the city prison.—New York Mail and Express.

HUNG IN MID-AIR.

The Perilous Plight of a Soldier in Chinese Tibet.

An amusing story is told of the English officer who determined to enter Chinese Tibet by stratagem. He managed to cross the frontier at night, and so escaped the guard.

On the following day, however, while the officer was journeying deeper into Tibet, the Tibetan soldiers overtook him, and informed him that as the country was unsafe because of robbers, they had got with

IN VAIN THE OFFICER SHOUTED.

him in order to protect him, to which arrangement the officer was compelled to agree. In a few hours they came to a river, which was crossed by a rope bridge.

The Tibetans passed over first, in order to show that the bridge was safe, and then the officer got into the basket and was pulled across by the Tibetans. Suddenly, however, they ceased pulling, and left the Englishman h

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Our Coinage History.

W. P. K., Nasbie, Va.: "Will you give the facts which verify Gresham's law, with dates; when silver was worth a fraction more than gold as bullion, and drifted out of the country, and vice versa? My Populist friends deny the workings of this law and say such never was the case; and also claim that the government is borrowing gold to pay interest on its bonds when the same could be paid in silver."

In our first coinage law, passed in 1792, the ratio between our gold and silver coins was fixed at 15 to 1. This was done because as bullion 15½ ounces of silver and 1 ounce of gold were of equal value. This market ratio held good for a few years, but about 1805 gold coins became worth, as bullion, a little more than silver coins of the same face. When gold would sell for more as bullion, than its face as coin, of course it went out of circulation. (See Benton's "Thirty Years' View," vol. 1; also, ev. Also, "Report in the Currency," 1878, pp. 519, 554. Also, House Report No. 513, p. 5, 24th Congress, 1st session, March 26, 1836, for proofs of the disappearance of gold from circulation).

We had a true bimetallic currency so long as the bullion value of the silver and gold coins was the same. When gold appreciated in value, we were on a monometallic silver basis. No law can be passed which would, in such a case as this, depreciate the value of gold down to that of silver, nor that would increase the value of silver up to that of gold.

We staved on an actual silver basis until 1821, when the coinage laws were revised, and the ratio of 15½ to 1 was changed to 16 to 1. This, however, did not restore bimetallism; for, at the ratio of 16 to 1, the silver dollar was worth a cent or so more than the gold dollar. So gold came into the country from abroad, and silver disappeared from circulation. For many years bank notes were by far the greatest portion of the circulation. It was very rare to see a silver dollar. The writer was a little boy in the last half of the 50's, and remembers distinctly that whenever a business man took in a silver dollar he saved it and sold it to the banks for a cent or two more than its face. Hundreds of men remember the same facts.

Hence we were really on a gold basis from the coinage law of 1834, and the change in the ratio, We have been on a gold basis ever since. The above are the actual facts of the case, no matter what the poor deceived and misled Populists may say.

Sec. Foster and Bonds.

W. M. F., Berlamont, Mich., writes: "I have heard it stated at different times by Populists that President Harrison and his cabinet contemplated the issuing of bonds to meet the running expenses of the government; that had the Republicans been successful in the election of Harrison, they would have had to issue bonds, the same as the Democrats have done.

"I have been a reader of your paper some time, and from what I read there do not believe the statement. The Populists and Democrats are making a big argument out of it here."

The statement is false. It has been going the rounds for two years. The facts are these:

The revenues were ample, at all times, during Harrison's term, for all the expenditures of the government. There was never any question of issuing bonds to meet running expenses. When Harrison's term closed there was an abundance of money, as will be seen from the following figures, from the monthly treasury statement, issued on March 1, 1893, three days before Cleveland's inauguration:

Total cash in treasury	$764,332,263
Gold in treasury	117,672,847
Against this there was outstanding:	
Gold, silver and currency certificates, for which the coin and currency is held in treasury	$601,828,346
Miscellaneous liabilities	38,305,872
Cash balance on hand	$124,128,087

This cash balance included $100,000,000 gold reserve.

Hence it is clear there could have been no question of needing money to pay running expenses. The facts on which this falsehood has been based are as follows, and were given by Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Charles Foster, in a conversation a few months ago:

When the Democrats won the election in November, 1892, every intelligent business man took in sail, not only because of the tariff, but because a free silver law was feared. What was the result?

Ever since the resumption of specie payments, up to 1893, about one-third of the customs duties were paid in gold. Hence the treasury always had an abundance of gold. Not only was the reserve of $100,000,000 always full, but there were always on hand many millions of free gold in excess of the reserve. But under the fear of free coinage at 16 to 1, men held on to gold coin, and paid out other forms of money. Instead of one-third of the duties being paid in gold, they were nearly all paid in paper. Hence the treasury's supply of gold was largely shut off—and all because of the silver agitation, and the fear that the Democratic Congress would yield to it.

Secretary Foster said that if this alarm continued, men would draw gold from the treasury to hoard. The treasury has but two ways of getting gold. First, that it shall be paid in for customs or internal revenue taxes; second, to sell bonds to obtain it. He wanted to be prepared for the contingency that might arise, if there was a rush to draw gold from the treasury; and he recommended to Congress that a law should be passed authorizing the secretary to issue 3 per cent bonds to obtain gold whenever it became necessary. Such a bill was reported to Congress, and Secretary Foster, feeling sure it would pass, ordered the bureau of engraving and printing to prepare plates for bonds, such as were specified in bill. But Congress did not see the matter in the same light, and refused to pass it. The plates had been begun, but were not completed. Work was stopped on them, and they were destroyed. Some foolish person started the story that the bonds issued under Cleveland were printed from these plates, but that is false, as the latter bonds bear 5 per cent interest, and are issued under the act of 1875, while those contemplated by Secretary Foster were to be 3 per cent bonds.

Vinegar Recipes.

Recently we published a request from G. H., of Mason, Wis., asking how to make weak vinegar strong, and also how to make vinegar out of maple sap. The following recipes have been received, for which we thank the senders:

W. H. S., Cohnooza, Mich., says: "Add a little sugar or molasses to weak vinegar, and put in a warm place. It will work and get sour. To make maple vinegar, boil the last run of sap down one-half; to each barrel of boiled sap add one quart of white beans and a sheet of common writing paper, the mother will form first on the paper. Keep in a warm place."

J. O. S., Ridgeway, says: "His cider was not sweet enough at first. Put in some sorghum molasses—so that it shall be in the proportion of one gallon of syrup to four of water, and have it stand in a warm place; and to hasten it to sour put in two quarts of yeast to a barrel of vinegar. Maple sap makes good vinegar. Boil down to about the above sweetness or sweeter. The sweeter it is the longer it will take to make good vinegar, and the stronger it will be after it is made."

W. N., Oakfield, O., writes: "To make vinegar from sap boil three barrels down to one, and add mother; or, if that is not handy, put in white paper, and set in the sun and you will have vinegar that will eat a pickle. It takes some time."

Mrs. A. A. W., Knapp's Creek, N. Y., writes: "Take any quantity of sap, boil six parts into one, put into an open barrel (oak preferred), get about a quart of vinegar mother (you will find it in almost any barrel of vinegar); if you cannot get it, take coarse brown paper, saturate it with New Orleans molasses, and put it in and in two or three months you will get vinegar as sharp as you can use. Place your barrel in a warm place and cover with cloth. I have followed this rule for making for 60 years, and never have failed. I presume if he would put some of the boiled sap in the weak vinegar, and some mother, or brown paper and molasses, it would make the vinegar good."

Minnesota's Northern Boundary.

W. K., Lester Prairie, Minn., has our thanks for the following: "In the Bureau of Weekly Blade of March 12, I notice a question by A. P. Cass, of Bellville, Ala., asking if there is any known reason why there is a projection in Minnesota north of the 49th parallel.

"There is a reason, which, according to the best authority, is as follows: When the treaty between the United States and Great Britain was concluded at Versailles, in 1783, and Great Britain acknowledged the independence of the United States, the Mississippi river was the western boundary of the United States. But very little was known of this wild region at that time, and the boundary line, which is now a part of the boundary of Minnesota, was described in the treaty as 'running through the Lake of the Woods to its extreme northwestern angle, thence west to the Mississippi river,' which proves that the commissioners who negotiated the treaty were almost entirely ignorant of the country. After the country west of the Mississippi river became a part of the United States, the trouble between our country and Great Britain about the northwest boundary was only from the northwest angle of the Lake of the Woods, westward, as that was really as far west as the United States extended at that time, and which was fixed by the treaty of Versailles.

"The description in the second treaty was: 'Beginning at the extreme northwestern angle of the Lake of the Woods, running south to the 49th parallel, thence west on the 49th parallel,' which left a small portion of land north of all the rest of the country, and which is nearly surrounded by the Lake of the Woods. When Minnesota was organized, this projection, from its location, naturally became a part of Minnesota, although not having any land connection with it. This projection makes Minnesota extend farther north than any other state of the Union."

The Highest Mountains.

Subscriber, Topaz, Mo.: The following list gives the highest mountain in the world and the highest in each grand division:

New Guinea, Mt. Hercules, 32,768 feet.
Asia, Mt. Everest, 20,002 feet.
South America, Mt. Aconcagua, 22,296 feet.
Africa, Mt. Kilimandjaro, 20,065 feet.
North America, a peak in Alaska not yet named, about 19,500 feet.
Europe, Mt. Blanc, 15,781 feet.

Cain's Wife.

H. S., St. Lawrence, N. Y., sends the following, which, with the one given after, must close the discussion of Cain's wife in the Bureau:

"If those interested will read the first five chapters of Genesis they will find the Bible does not teach us that Adam and Eve were the only ones on earth at the time of Cain's killing Abel, nor that his wife was his sister; for at that time Cain had no sister, he being the only child Adam and Eve had alive. After Cain married and raised quite a family, then Seth was born to Adam and Eve. After this, Adam lived 800 years and begot sons and daughters, but this was a long time after Cain took his wife in the Land of Nod. Again, why should Cain be so afraid, if his father and mother were the only ones beside himself, that it became necessary for God to put a mark on him, lest only one finding him should slay him?"

J. J. C., Brinton, Mich., sends this, which does not fully agree with the above:

"Adam was 130 years old when Seth was born, and after this he lived 800 years and begat sons and daughters. How many in all is not told, nor is it told how many before Seth, except Cain and Abel; but according to nature there must have been several in course of, say, 120 years.

"Now, Genesis xx: 12: 'And yet indeed she is my sister; she is the daughter of my father, but not the daughter of my mother.'

"To the inquisitive, other questions will arise, which a careful search of the Scriptures will answer a believer."

Home Bible Study.

E. D., Anacostia, D. C.: There is no Presbyterian school which prescribes a course of Bible study at home. Prof. Frank K. Sanders, of Yale University, or Prof. S. R. Harper, of the University of Chicago, can furnish outlines for a thorough Bible course at home. A good handbook for Bible study is issued by A. D. F. Randolph, "The Old Testament and the Contents," by Prof. Robertson, of the University of Glasgow. In Ohio an interdenominational home department for Bible study is conducted by the Ohio Sunday School association. Mr. Marion Lawrance, of Toledo, is general secretary of the association and can give the necessary information.

Solomon Spaulding.

D. S., Phelps City, Mo.: We do not know to what church Rev. Solomon Spaulding belonged, but it was either Presbyterian or Congregational. He was born in Connecticut in 1761, served as a youth in the Revolutionary army, graduated at Dartmouth in 1785, entered the ministry, preached until 1795, when he emigrated to Cherry Valley, N. Y., and went into business with his brother. In 1809 he moved to Conneaut, O., and established an iron foundry. He afterward went to Pittsburg, thence to Amity, Pa., where he died in 1816.

Reprinting Poems, Etc.

M. J. M., McDaniel, Ga.: We are sorry to say we have not the words, nor do we know where they are to be found.

E. W. S., Tecumseh, Neb.: We haven't a copy of it.

R. W., American City, Kas.: We have over 200 requests for the printing of very many different poems under the head "Old Favorites." We are trying to comply with these requests in the order in which they came. There is no use in sending any more requests, for it will take over a year to comply with those we have on hand. We can devote but very little space to this, as the most of the requests are for reprinting poems which have appeared in The Blade in past years, and it is unjust to old subscribers to take space to reprint things they have already had.

Belligerent Rights.

A. L. Freeport, O., asks: "What is the true meaning of belligerent rights, or what would be our relation to Cuba in case we acknowledge them as belligerents?"

The word "belligerent" is derived from the Latin words, "bellum," "war," and "gero," to wage, to carry on; hence a belligerent is one who is carrying on war. To recognize the Cubans as having belligerent rights is merely to recognize that they are not merely an unarmed mob, but that they have a government, a capital, and seaports; and that they are carrying on war in accordance with the rules of civilized warfare.

There is a difference between war on land and on sea with respect to private property. At sea, all the property of every citizen of the enemy is liable to capture and confiscation; but on land it is customary to respect private property. The general rights of a belligerent are, to make captures by vessels of war, to grant commissions to private persons for the same object, and to establish prize courts to condemn captured vessels and their cargoes.

A belligerent has the right in time of war to visit and search all vessels on the ocean, to determine whether their cargoes are hostile or not. For a Cuban vessel to do this to an American vessel, without our recognition of Cuban belligerency, is to commit piracy; and if damages are inflicted, the owners have the right to demand indemnity of the Spanish government. Because, so long as we do not recognize the Cubans as belligerents, we look on them as Spanish subjects, and hence Spain is responsible for their acts. If we recognize them as belligerents, of course we can not ask Spain to do this.

By recognizing Cuban belligerency, we allow Cuban vessels the same rights in our ports as we do to Spanish vessels; we recognize the Cuban government as a war-making power, with the right to trade in our ports, and to make searches without their being considered piracy.

The Cleveland Children.

W. P. H., Palmyra, Ind., asks: "When and where was Ruth Cleveland born? Give the date of day, month and year."

President Cleveland was married to Miss Frances Folsom, in the White House, Washington, on June 2, 1886.

Ruth Cleveland, the oldest child of President Cleveland, was born October 3, 1891, at the home of her parents, on Madison avenue, New York city.

Esther, the second daughter, was born September 9, 1893, at the White House, Washington.

Marian, the third daughter, was born July 7, 1895, at Gray Gables, the President's summer home, Buzzard's Bay, Massachusetts.

Miscellaneous.

"California," Hollister, Cal.: We are not familiar with either quotation we are sorry to say.

R. M. Hinton, W. Va.: We are not familiar with the divorce laws of the various states. Consult a good lawyer.

"B. E. T., Columbus Grove, O.: Your best plan is to read Frank R. Stockton's works, which can be obtained at any bookstore. This will give you a better idea of his style than we can give you at second-hand.

J. J. M., Lizemore, W. Va.: The ball and train problem was answered in full in the Bureau a few months ago, in two different forms, and we cannot waste space by reprinting it. Under the conditions you name the ball would partake of both the velocity of the train and of the velocity imparted by the powder, and go as far forward as though the gun were standing still.

M. R., Ligonier, Ia.: We gave a full discussion of the problem of firing a gun on a moving train several months ago, and can not constantly repeat these things, as we haven't room. If the train is going 30 miles an hour, and the gun is fired backward at 50 miles an hour, the ball will leave the gun because of the explosive force of the powder, and fall to the ground.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

State Railroad Control, by Frank H. Dixon, Ph. D., is a volume which just at present is likely to attract considerable attention. The author made a careful and painstaking study of railroad legislation in Iowa, as indicating lines of legislation that must be followed throughout the country if the vexed problem is to be satisfactorily soived. His work is divided into four parts. In the first he shows the almost phenomenal construction of railroads in Iowa previous to 1870, a construction which was in advance of the needs of the state, and which naturally led to exorbitant rates, to unfair discriminations giving rise to the so-called German movement, which culminated in the triumph of the Grange party, and the passage of the so-called Commissioner law of 1876. The Commission then established was advisory in character, modeled somewhat after the Massachusetts commission, though Iowa has been appropriately called the Massachusetts of the West, conditions, especially railroad conditions, were vastly different from those in Massachusetts, and while the law was a partial success, it failed to solve problems in regard to discrimination, pooling, adequate service, maintenance of way, damages, overcharge, etc., as it had done in the East, as Mr. Dixon clearly shows in the second part of this important work. The result of this failure was the adoption of an amendment to the law in 1884, clothing the Commission with power, the result of which is fully detailed by the author in Part III. of his book. The Strong Commission has been a success so far as the state of Iowa is concerned, but this success has been but partial, because of inter-state complications. One of the most valuable sections of this notable work is found in its concluding part, in which the author shows that the success of any particular form of commission is dependent upon three circumstances: character of population, industrial condition, and geographical situation. His theory is that this great railroad is to be worked out through a division of powers between state and national commissions. The volume presents one of the strongest and most unanswerable arguments for the state control or supervision of railroads, and one of its features is the clear and graphic historical description of the relation of the government to inland transportation, furnished by Prof. Henry C. Adams, of Michigan University, who writes the introduction. The volume is published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., 46 East Fourteenth street, New York City.

The Exploits of Brigadier Gerard, by A. Conan Doyle, is a collection of stories told of a brave soldier of the French army in the time of the first Napoleon. They are full of fire and blood, of fighting, of the courage of men in peril, of hatred and revenge, all told with the power of this writer. The admirers of Napoleon and of adventure will enjoy the volume, which is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

Old Faiths and New Facts, by William W. Kinsley, has for its leading thoughts the answers to three leading questions, viz: "Does prayer prevail?" "Was Christ divine?" and "Is man immortal?" These subjects are discussed under the headings, "Science and Prayer," "Science and Christ," and Science and the Life Beyond." The last two essays have appeared in the Bibliotheca Sacra, while "Science and Prayer" was a part of the literary study of the Chautauquan in 1894. The student of these great, living, ever-important themes will seldom find them more intelligently, clearly, and honestly presented, and while he may not agree with the deductions of the author in all respects, his sincerity is unquestionable, and he has evidently thought deeply. It would be impossible in a notice like this to give any idea of the argument. It must be read to be appreciated. D. Appleton & Co., New York, are the publishers.

A Clever Wife, a novel by W. Pett Ridge, is a story which shows as a central figure in a group of witty and good humored people a pretty girl, who maintained, in her address to the Onward club, that "each of us women should assert herself more by acts than by words, and she should take opportunities as they present themselves for showing that she is not of the weak, despondent nature that is usually associated with our sex." Cicely Westerham, the heroine, is this speaker, and she is endowed with the power to live true to her ideas. Henry Halliwell, an artist, falls in love with her, and this love, and its consequences to them both, make up the story, which is a good one. Harper & Bros., New York city, are the publishers.

The Parson's Proxy, by Kate W. Hamilton, the author of Rachel's Share of the Road, is one of the New England stories that bring before us the quaint characters in that part of the country. It shows their devotion to what they believe to be right, their hatred of new things which cannot be equal to the old. There are stirring incidents told, a pretty love story, and the book is one which once begun will be sure to be read through. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

A little book entitled Official, Diplomatic and Social Etiquette of Washington has been compiled by Katherine Elwes Thomas, with an introductory note by Mrs. John A. Logan. This will give much information that is necessary to those who go to the Capital City for a longer or shorter season as the case may be, as a different etiquette prevails there from that which obtains elsewhere. It is published by the Cassell Company, 104 East Seventeenth street, New York city.

Advanced Elocution, by Mrs. J. W. Shoemaker, is designed as a practical treatise for teachers and students in vocal training, articulation, physical culture and gesture. It endeavors to show the natural as well as artistic way of expressing one's self without introducing any new system. The selections in the volume are either classic or standard, and are of such variety as to suit all occasions. Mrs. Shoemaker was aided in her excellent work by Prof. John H. Bechtel and George B. Hynson, the first an authority as to articulation, and the last in voice culture. The volume comes from the Penn Publishing company, Philadelphia, Pa.

At the Sign of the Guillotine, by Harold Spender, is another of those stories of blood and tragedy which seem to multiply in these days. The scene is laid in Paris during the French revolution and the actors are the characters which history has made familiar to us all. One incident follows another rapidly and there is much that is dramatic in some of them, particularly in the meetings of the convention at the time of Robespierre's downfall. It is a well told story. The Merberriam company, New York City, publishes the volume.

A tasteful little book with parchment cover prettily illuminated is named Cherry-Bloom, by Eleanor Mary Ladd. The opening poem is Falling Cherry Blooms, and is a quaint poetic conceit, which is followed by other pretty verses. The cover was designed by Stella Homes Aird. Peter Paul Book company, 420 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

In the Globe Library is published in paper A Gray Eye or So, by F. Frankfort Moore. It is a story of love and intrigue, sensational in character. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

From G. W. Dillingham, New York City, come the following in pamphlet form:

Confessions of a Fool as Made by Himself, the story being told in the first person.

Jack Hartnett, A Story of Naples, by Lee Gilbert, which is a narrative showing the evils of money grasping which induces a breach of trust;

Paradise World, by Alice V. Carey, author of Louisa Avondale; or Two Southern Girls;

The Twin Sisters, a love story by Florence Nightingale Craddock; and

The Woman with Good Intentions, by Meg Merrilies.

Raw Sugar.

She stood on a weighing machine; he had dropped a penny in it, and the indicator pointed to 225.

"Lovey," she gurgled, "I've gained eighteen pounds in the last two weeks."

"Sweetey," he chirrupped, "I never loved you so much before."

And the machine broke down.—Chicago Tit Bits.

An Interesting Conversation.

Mother—Did you try to make yourself agreeable at Mrs. Highstone's?

Little Daughter—Yes'm; I told her all the funny things our callers said about her, and she seemed to be real interested.—Good News.

FLINGS AT US.

A lady's man—The new woman.—Puck.

May—Is Miss Strongmind an advanced woman?

Pamela—Yes, she is always at the front in all of the bargain counter rushes.—Brooklyn Life.

Women are advised by Mrs. M. Louise Thomas to raise bees. Something new, is it? Why, they have been putting bees in every man's bonnet since the beginning of the world!—Judge.

Bubby—Popper, what does the paper mean by the women of the hour?

Mr. Ferry—I guess it means that woman who says she will be ready to start in fifteen minutes. An hour is about as near as she comes to it, usually.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Weak women!" repeated Time, sadly. "Ah, if I could but encounter the opposition I have to meet from that source."

Spring

Is the season for purifying, cleansing and renewing. The accumulations of waste everywhere are being removed. Winter's icy grasp is broken and on all sides are indications of nature's returning life, renewed force and awakening power.

Spring

Is the time for purifying the blood, cleansing the system and renewing the physical powers. Owing to close confinement, diminished perspiration and other causes, in the winter, impurities have not passed out of the system as they should but have accumulated in the blood.

Spring

Is therefore the best time to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, because the system is now most in need of medicine. That Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier and Spring medicine is proved by its wonderful cures. A course of Hood's Sarsaparilla now may prevent great suffering later on.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

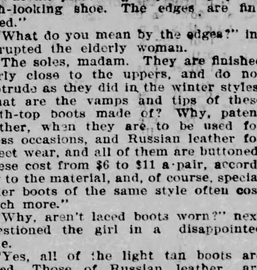
Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

DAINTY FOOTWEAR

WOMEN GIVING MORE ATTENTION TO THEIR SHOES NOWADAYS.

A Revolution in Footwear Brought About by the Popularity of Shorter Skirts.

"Women are spending more money on shoes nowadays than on bonnets," said one of the managers of a big shoe house to two customers the other day in the presence of a New York Sun reporter, "and there are a number of reasons for this. In the first place, the craze for athletics among women has brought about a tidal wave of reform concerning skirts, and this in turn has revolutionized footwear. The skirts are worn much shorter this spring than they have been in years, and are cut to stand out in such a way that the feet are much exposed; and this, of course, necessitates extra care as to footgear. The shoes for spring and summer are one such works of art that it



BICYCLE BOOT WITH CLOTH TOP TO MATCH GOWN, AND TIE TRIMMED WITH GILT BRAID.

would be a shame to hide them by trailing dresses; besides, long skirts will become dusty or damp, and both dust and dampness ruin fine leather."

"Yes, I know all that," answered one of the customers, who was very young and very pretty, "and that's the reason my mother and I have come here to get our measures taken for a supply of spring and summer boots, shoes and slippers. Really, while short skirts are a great comfort in one way, they are a nuisance another, for it takes just twice as many pairs of shoes, and the shoes must be three times as handsome to supply the needs of an up-to-date woman who pretends to dress well. You have no idea what a rivalry is springing up among women, both young and old, as to who shall be the best shod, and I'll assure you that a woman's shoemaker is selected with as much care as her dressmaker. Now we want, first of all, walking and dress boots, next bicycle and hunting boots, and then low shoes for morning and afternoon wear, and evening slippers."

"Harmony is the keynote of woman's dress this season," answered this authority on shoes. "There is a great call for walking boots with cloth tops to either match or harmonize with the spring costumes. A great many of our customers who have all of their boots and shoes made to order are bringing in pieces of their gowns for the tops, while others prefer a pretty shade of brown or tan that can be worn with anything. The heels of these boots are a little higher than last year, and most people have a mistaken idea that they are military heels whereas the fashionable heel is the riding boot heel. The proper height is 1⅜ inches, and instead of the breast being curved as it is for a walking heel, it is finished square and is well pitched, making a nice pivot for that arch of the shoe which is desired by every woman. The toe of the swell boot is not quite so pointed as usual, and is perfectly straight on the inside ball. The tip is also straight, and if any perforations are desired on it they should be very small; but ultra-fashionable people will not have any at all preferring a perfectly plain, rich-looking shoe. The edges are finished."

"What do you mean by the edges?" interrupted the elderly woman.

"The soles, madam. They are finished fairly close to the uppers, and do not protrude as they did in the winter styles. What are the vamps and tips of these cloth-top boots made of? Why, patent leather, when they are to be used for dress occasions, and Russian leather for street wear, and all of them are buttoned. These cost from $6 to $11 a pair, according to the material, and, of course, special order boots of the same style often cost much more."

"Why, aren't laced boots worn?" next questioned the girl in a disappointed tone.

"Yes, all of the light tan boots are laced. Those of Russian leather are most in demand, and the fudge stitch, or sole, as you say, extends fully an eighth of an inch, and the demarcations of the awl are visible all the way around. The toes of these tan boots are also a shade broader than they were last year. These Russian leather boots are just the thing to put on the first of March, and to keep on for back wear until the weather grows quite warm, and then the woman who knows how to dress her feet properly will change to a boot of Russian kid which is just as durable as the Russian leather, but is softer and cooler to the foot."

"Why not wear low shoes when it gets hot?" asked the girl.

"Certainly, if you prefer them," answered the authority, "for they will be in great demand this season. Those for dress are made with cloth tops, similar to the boots I described, and they are also made of patent leather, Russian leather, calfskin, and seal, while women of quieter taste or those in mourning will affect perfectly plain black seal for day wear, and white French kid, with white dresses in the evening, the former to be absolutely without patent leather trimmings. The styles in low shoes are very similar to those of high-cut boots, instead of having a slipper foxing they will have fancy curved heel foxings, and will be made as light and natty-looking as possible."

"Bicycle boots," said the man, are so much in demand now that we can scarcely keep up with our orders. Tan is the prevailing color, and Russian leather the favorite material this spring, although various colored kids are also used. The boots are cut very high, to catch right in under the knee, and fit snugly not only about the ankle and calf, but in the foot,

BILLEE TAYLOR EVENING SHOE AND MULL.

for while women affect a long foot for walking, they want it to appear short while pedalling.

"And no wonder, for nothing looks uglier than an extremely long foot pushing a bicycle along. No buttons, hooks, or buckles are used on these boots. They are laced all the way up, for after trying all four ways of fastening them the enthusiasts have unanimously decided that the leg looks trimmest and neatest in a laced shoe. The women who expect to do a great deal of heavy riding are ordering mammal calf boots. The material is really a heavy French kid, which is finished in a peculiar oil that softens it and makes it waterproof. Leggings are entirely out of fashion, for they do not turn off the ankle to such advantage as the boots. The boots vary in price from $8 to $14.

"All of these boots are for out-of-door use. Now what is one to wear in the afternoons and evenings at a fashionable resort?" next asked the girl.

"For afternoon wear the latest thing out is the Billee Taylor tie. It is obtainable in the various colored kids, such as the prevailing shades of tan, blue, russet, and white. It has an extreme Louis Quinze heel, and a Castilian arched shank, which gives a very beautiful shape to the foot, and is trimmed with a rather large bonnet bow which harmonizes with the wearer's gown, and is also set off with a rhinestone ornament. Many people think that tan and russet are the same. This is not true. Russet is pebbled seal, while tan embraces the kids and Russian leathers, tending toward the lighter shade.

"For real evening wear satin slippers are in vogue, and the color, of course, depends on that of the costume. Satin is embroidered in red iridescent beads; cardinal in gold beads, and the toes of many of the yellow slippers are embroidered in seed pearls and gold beads in an open work pattern to show the stocking, and are finished with huge full chiffon rosettes. Black satin oxfords, with gold trimming, are much in call for elderly women. Now, is there anything else that I can tell you about shoes before you give your orders?"

"Yes," came from the girl. "How can I keep my patent leathers looking well, and what is the best way to take care of tan shoes?"

"Have a pair of trees made for your patent leathers. They will cost you $5, but will pay you in the end, for it is impossible to keep them intact in any other way; and as for tan shoes, clean them with any first-class russet paste. It isn't hard to keep them looking smart."

"Tell me, how is it that some shoes make the wearers look so tall? I wish I could get some that would raise me up a little."

"You can," returned the authority, "by adopting a little trick of the trade. You can raise your height from one-eighth to half an inch by having cork cushions built into the heels of your boots, but you must not buy these ready-made affairs and put them in your self, for you might meet with some injury by doing so. It depends upon the shape of the foot whether a woman can wear these cushions or not, and you must let an expert decide that point for you. Those who can wear them say that they distribute the weight evenly in the boot and give a delightful spring in walking. My parting advice to you and all women who are about to lay in a supply of shoes for the coming season is to keep them well protected from dust while not wearing them, for nothing is harder on leather than dust; but first be sure that you have well made shoes that have some individuality about them and appear to have been made especially for the feet which they protect."

—A course of Hood's Sarsaparilla this spring may be the means of keeping you well and hearty all summer.

THESE BE FIGHTING MEN.

Sing, Muse, the Homeric Doings of John and Jam and Eldrigian Ajax.

It was John Ryan's night to treat Monday. Having a full purse and an empty feeling he decided about midnight to go over to the Bowery—he lives at 128 Hester street—for a square meal. On the way he met two friends with whom he was on that basis of familiarity signified by the fact that he knew their first names were Katie and Tollinda, and didn't know their other names at all. Generosity surged up in his heart. He asked them if they would come with him and fill up. With joyous promptitude they said they would; so the trio went to the White House restaurant, at 111 Bowery.

Oliver the culinary department of the White House James Ward, commonly known as "Jammy," presides. Jammy knew Ryan's two friends, and from his perch at the rear of the restaurant greeted them when they came in, whereupon Katie and Tollinda inclined to grumble, but the girls pacified him, and all three turned to a contemplation of the bill of fare. One ordered raw oysters, another roast pork with baked potatoes, and the third two poached eggs on toast.

"Six blobs, Sheeny's delight wid Murphy in 'is jacket, an' Adam an' Eve on a raft," yelled Jammy when the order come to him.

"Say, that mug's too fresh," observed Ryan. "He'll get his face broke if he don't screw his jaw down."

"Let 'im alone," said the girls. "It's only his way."

Presently Tollinda, having disposed of her order, called for mince pie.

"One mince fer Melinda," cried Jammy.

"My name ain't Melinda, you greasy poisoner, cried the girl.

"Well, it oughter be to match that face you wear," retorted the cook, delicately.

"D'you know yer insultin' me ladifrend?" demanded Ryan, rising from his chair with ominous deliberation.

"Ah, g'wan," said Jammy; "I'll make a string of bologna outer you."

He came out from his sanctum, and he and Ryan mixed themselves up with each other and the contents of a table that tipped over on them with a crash, rolling around the floor. All the others in the restaurant, including Tollinda and Katie, took positions advantageous for witnessing the fight. It was a very pretty scrimmage with the chances well balanced. Finally, however, Jammy got hold of a knife, with which he proceeded to carve inscriptions upon the alsbaster forehead of his opponent.

Just here Policeman Whitman of the Eldridge street station arrived at the door. Whitman is the prize strong man of the force, and is known as Ajax. He cracks rocks with his fists, and juggles with loaded trucks for amusement. When the crowd attempted to block his progress it made a mistake. He tossed three men out into the street, pushed a few more flat on their faces, and entered the belligerents. They came apart very quickly. As he was marching them out there was another demonstration by the crowd. Ajax dropped the prisoners, and gave a little demonstration of his own. For ten seconds the air was full of flying feet rotating around a common center. Then the policeman hauled his prisoners outside, flattened them upon the sidewalk just once because they showed some signs of becoming unruly, and marched them off to the station house. Katie and Tollinda improved the opportunity furnished by the excitement to get out without paying the check which Ryan had left unpaid. At Essex Market court yesterday the prisoners were both sent to the workhouse on a charge of disorderly conduct.—New York Sun.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

He Knew.

Ragson Tatters—You don't know what it is, pardner, for be t'rowed down by everybody, wid no frien's nor nottin'.

The Other—Don't I? I'm a baseball umpire.—Philadelphia Record.

Thinking Only the Circumstance.

"I suppose you know, Miss Clothilde, that I love you? Will you be mine?"

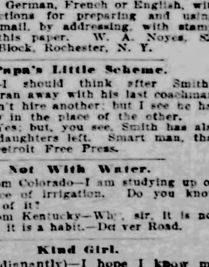
"But, my dear, it was only the other day you gave me the mitten."

"Oh, was it you who did that?"—Fliegende Blatter.

Women go on, heedlessly ignoring the dangers that lie right in the path of their thoughtlessness. They neglect little warnings until they get used to them. The warnings become louder and louder, and still they do not heed them. Their sickness increases like a snowball rolling down hill. The sickness comes on gradually, and they get used to it gradually, but it ruins their lives just the same. One woman in a hundred, perhaps, is perfectly healthy. Sometimes her weakness is inherited, sometimes acquired by carelessness. In every case, care and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will give her new life and strength and vitality. It will fill out the hollows in her cheeks, bring color to her lips, brighten her eyes, and make her really and truly a woman. The "Favorite Prescription" is of inestimable value at three stages in the lives of every woman—when the girl becomes a woman, when the woman becomes a mother, and when the mother becomes incapable of maturnity. At these times it gives safety and strength. It is the only medicine now before the public for woman's peculiar ailments, adapted to her delicate organization by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in these maladies. It cannot do harm in any condition of the system. Its sales exceed the combined sales of all other medicines for women.

Every woman should have and read Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a great book of a thousand pages, profusely illustrated which will be sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps, to pay for mailing *only*. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

MODERN PORTRAITURE.



Portrait of Ibsen.
—From the Chap Book.

DRINK HABIT IS DYING OUT.

Facts Which Show the Decline of Drunkenness in America.

It is only a natural deduction from other facts that the drink habit is falling off, says the Brooklyn Citizen. One of these is the common practice of railroads and other corporations to require not merely temperance, but total abstinence, on the part of their employes. This at once withdraws from the saloons the patronage of a large body of men, most of them young men, who are the best patrons of such places when they patronize them at all. The Christian Endeavor movement, which has had such wonderful success in gathering young men to its banner, is another potent enemy of drink, and withholds from the saloons many thousands yearly.

Still another adverse influence is that of society. There is plenty of drinking done in society, and society smiles on it, but, all the same, when a man's character is under discussion in society, the admission that "he drinks a little now and then," always counts against him. That is really the meaning of the screened doors and frosted windows of the saloons; it is not reputable for a man to be seen drinking, and this consideration has its influence in restraining the habit.

It is tolerably plain, then, that the use of intoxicating liquor is on the wane. It will be a long time before it will cease entirely, if it ever does, but each succeeding generation is soberer than the one before it. In time, perhaps in a comparatively few years, drink will become the dissipation of the few instead of, as now, the vice of the many.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Papa's Little Scheme.

Blinks—I should think after Smith's daughter ran away with his last coachman, he wouldn't hire another; but I see he has hired two in the place of the other.

Jinks—Yes but, you see, Smith has also got two daughters left. Smart man, that Smith.—Detroit Free Press.

Not With Water.

Man from Colorado—I am studying up on the science of irrigation. Do you know anything of it?

Man from Kentucky—Why, sir, it is not a science; it is a habit.—Det ver Road.

Kind Girl.

He (indignantly)—I hope I know my own mind.

She (sweetly)—Yes; you surely ought to know so

Talmage's Sermon.

THE NEWSPAPER WAS HIS LAST THEME.

The Clean Family Newspaper One of the Greatest and Best of Agents.

Washington, March 21.—"Newspaper Row," as it is called here in Washington—the long row of offices connected with prominent journals throughout the land—pays so much attention to Dr. Talmage, they may be glad to hear what he thinks of them, while he discusses a subject in which the whole country is interested. His text on Sunday was: "And the wheels were full of eyes"—Ezekiel x. 12. "For all the Athenians and strangers which were there spent their time in nothing else but either to tell or to hear some new thing."—Acts xvii. 21.

What is a preacher to do when he finds two texts equally good and suggestive? In that perplexity I take both. Wheels full of eyes? What but the wheels of a newspaper printing press? Other wheels are blind. They roll on, pulling or crushing. The manufacturer's wheel, how it grinds the operator with fatigues, and has to run over nerve and muscle and bone and heart, in working what it does. The sewing machine wheel sees not the aches and pains fastened to it—tighter than the band that moves it, sharper than the needle which it plies. Every moment of every hour of every day of every month of every year there are hundreds of thousands of wheels of mechanism, wheels of enterprise, wheels of hard work, in motion, but they are eyeless. Not so the wheels of the printing press. Their entire business is to look and report. They are full of optic nerves from axle to periphery. They are like those spoken of by Ezekiel as full of eyes. Sharp eyes, near-sighted, far-sighted. They look up. They look down. They look far away. They take in the next street and the next hemisphere. Eyes of criticism, eyes of investigation; eyes that twinkle with mirth, eyes glowering with indignation, eyes tender with love, eyes of suspicion, eyes of hope; blue eyes, black eyes, green eyes; holy eyes, evil eyes, sore eyes, political eyes, literary eyes, historical eyes, religious eyes, eyes that see everything. "And the wheels are full of eyes." But in my second text is the world's cry for the newspaper. Paul describes a class of people in Athens who spent their time either in gathering the news or telling it. Why especially in Athens? Because the more intelligent people become, the more inquisitive they are—not about small things, but great things.

The question then most frequently is the question now most frequently asked, What is the news? To answer that cry in the text for the newspaper the centuries have to put their wits to work. China first succeeded, and has at Pekin a newspaper that has been printed every week for one thousand years, printed on silk. Rome succeeded by publishing the Acta Diurna, in the same column putting fires, murders, marriages and tempests. France succeeded by a physician writing out the news of the day for his patients. England succeeded under Queen Elizabeth in first publishing the news of the Spanish Armada, and going on until she had enough enterprise, when the battle of Waterloo was fought, deciding the destiny of Europe, to give it one-third of a column in the London Morning Chronicle, about as much as the newspaper of our day gives of a small fire. America succeeded by Benjamin Harris's first weekly paper called Public Occurrences, published in Boston in 1690, and by the first daily, the American Advertiser, published in Philadelphia in 1784.

The newspaper did not suddenly spring upon the world, but came gradually. The genealogical line of the newspaper is this: The Adam of the race was a circular of news letter, created by divine impulse in human nature; and the circular begat the pamphlet, and the pamphlet begat the quarterly, and the quarterly begat the weekly, and the weekly begat the semi-weekly, and the semi-weekly begat the daily. But alas; by what a struggle it came to its present development! No sooner had its power been demonstrated, than tyranny and superstition shackled it. There is nothing that despotism so fears and hates as a printing press. It has too many eyes in its wheel. A great writer declared that the King of Naples made it unsafe for him to write of anything but natural history. Austria could not endure Kossuth's journalistic pen, pleading for the redemption of Hungary. Napoleon I., trying to keep his iron heel on the neck of nations, said: "Editors are the regents of sovereigns and the tutors of nations, and are only fit for prison."

But the battle for the freedom of the press was fought in the court rooms of England and America, and decided before this century began by Hamilton's eloquent plea for John Zenger's Gazette in America, and Erskine's advocacy of the freedom of publication in England. These were the Marathon and Thermopylae in which the freedom of the press was established in the United States and Great Britain, and all the powers of earth and hell will never again be able to put on the handcuffs and hopples of literary and political despotism. It is notable that Thomas Jefferson, who wrote the Declaration of American Independence, wrote, also: "If I had to choose between a government without newspapers or newspapers without a government, I should prefer the latter." Stung by some base fabrication coming to us in print, we come to write or speak of the unbridled printing press; or, our new book ground up by an unjust critic, we come to write or speak of the unfaithfulness of the printing press; or, perhaps, through our own indistinctness of utterance, we are reported as saying just the opposite of what we did say, and there is a small riot of semicolons, hyphens, and commas, and we come to speak or write of the blundering printing press; or, seeing a paper filled with divorce cases or social scandal, we speak and write of the filthy printing press; or, seeing a journal, through bribery, wheel round from one political side to the other in one night, we speak of the corrupt printing press, and many talk about the lampoonery, and the empiricism, and the sans-culottism of the printing press.

But I discourse now on a subject you have never heard—the immeasurable and everlasting blessing of a good newspaper. Thank God for the wheel full of eyes. Thank God that we do not have—like the Athenians—to go about to gather up and relate the tidings of the day, since the omnivorous newspaper does both for us. The grandest temporal blessing that God has given to the nineteenth century is the newspaper. We would have better appreciation of this blessing if we knew the money, the brain, the losses, the exasperations, the anxieties, the wear and tear of heart-strings involved in the production of a good newspaper. Under the impression that almost anybody can make a newspaper, scores of inexperienced capitalists every year enter the lists, and, consequently, during the last few years, a newspaper has died almost every day. The disease is epidemic. The larger papers swallow the smaller ones, the whale taking down fifty minnows at one swallow. With more than seven thousand dailies and weeklies in the United States and Canadas, there are but thirty-six a half century old. Newspapers do not average more than five years' existence. The most of them die of cholera infantum. It is high time that the people found out that the most successful way to sink money and keep it sunk is to start a newspaper. There comes a time when almost every one is smitten with the newspaper mania and starts one, or have stock in one he must or die.

The course of procedure is about this: A literary man has an agricultural or scientific or political or religious idea which he wants to ventilate. He has no money of his own—literary men seldom have. But he talks of his ideas among confidential friends until they become inflamed with the idea, and forthwith they buy type and press, and rent composing room, and gather a corps of editors, and with a prospectus that proposes to cure everything, the first copy is flung on the attention of an admiring world. After awhile one of the plain stockholders finds that no great revolution has been effected by the daily or weekly publication; that neither sun nor moon stands still; that the world goes on lying and cheating and stealing just as it did before the first issue. The aforesaid matter-of-fact stockholder wants to sell out his stock, but nobody wants to buy, and other stockholders get infected and sick of newspaperdom, and an enormous bill at the paper factory rolls into an avalanche, and the printers refuse to work until back wages are paid up, and the compositor bows to the managing editor, and the managing editor bows to the editor-in-chief, and the editor-in-chief bows to the directors, and the directors bow to the world at large, and all the subscribers wonder why their paper doesn't come. The world will have to learn that the newspaper is as much of an institution as the Bank of England or Yale college, and is not an enterprise. If you have the aforesaid agricultural, or scientific, or religious, or political idea to ventilate, you had better charge upon the world through the columns already established. It is folly for any one who cannot succeed at anything else to try newspaperdom. If you cannot climb the hill back of your house it is folly to try the sides of the Matterhorn.

To publish a newspaper requires the skill, the precision, the boldness, the vigilance, the strategy, of a commander-in-chief. To edit a newspaper requires that one be a statesman, an essayist, a geographer, a statistician, and, in acquisition, encyclopedic. To man, to govern, to propel a newspaper until it shall be a fixed institution, a national fact, demands more qualities than any business on earth. If you feel like starting any newspaper, secular or religious, understand that you are being threatened with softening of the brain or lunacy, and throwing your pocket-book into your wife's lap, start for some insane asylum before you do something desperate. Meanwhile, as the dead newspapers, week by week, are carried out to be buried, all the living newspapers give respectful obituary, telling what they were born and whom they died. The best printers' ink could give at least one stickful of epitaph. If it was a good paper, say, "Peace to its ashes." If it was a bad paper, I suggest the epitaph written by Francis Chartreuse: "Here continueth to rot the body of Francis Chartreuse, who, with an inflexible constancy and uniformity of life, persisted in the practice of every human vice, excepting prodigality and hypocrisy, his insatiable avarice exempting him from the first, his matchless impudence from the second." I say this because I want you to know that a good, healthy, long-lived, entertaining newspaper is not an easy blessing, but one that comes to us through the fire.

First of all, newspapers make knowledge democratic, and for the intelligent. The public library is a hay-mow so high that few can reach it, while the newspaper throws down the forage to our feet. Public libraries are the reservoirs where the great floods are stored high up and away off. The newspaper is the tunnel that brings them down to the pitches of all the people. The chief use of great libraries is to make newspapers out of. Great libraries make few men and women very wise. Newspapers lift whole nations into the sunlight. Better have fifty million people moderately intelligent than one hundred thousand Solons. A great than one hundred thousand Solons. A great than one hundred thousand Solons. A false impression is abroad that newspaper knowledge is ephemeral because periodicals are thrown aside, and not one out of ten thousand people files them for future reference. Such knowledge, so far from being ephemeral, goes into the very structure of the world's heart and brain, and decides the destiny of churches and nations. Knowledge afoot, knowledge harnessed, knowledge in revolution, knowledge winged, knowledge projected, knowledge thunder-bolted.

So far from being ephemeral, nearly all the best minds and hearts have their hands on the printing press to-day, and have had since it got emancipated. Adams, and Hancock, and Otis used to go to the Boston Gazette and compose articles on the rights of the people. Benjamin Franklin, DeWitt Clinton, Hamilton, Jefferson, Quincy, were strong in newspaperdom. Many of the immortal things that have been published in book form first appeared in what you may call the ephemeral periodical. All Macaulay's essays first appeared in a review. All Carlyle's, all Ruskin's, all McIntosh's, all Sydney Smith's, all Hazlitt's, all Thackeray's, all the elevated works of fiction in our day, are reprints from periodicals in which they appeared as serials. Tennyson's poems, Burns's poems, Longfellow's poems, Emerson's poems, Lowell's poems, Whittier's poems, were once fugitive pieces. You cannot find ten literary men in Christendom, with strong minds and great hearts, but are or have been somewhat connected with the newspaper printing press. While the book will always have its place, the newspaper is more potent. Because the latter is multitudinous, do not conclude it is necessary superficial. If a man should from childhood to old age see only his Bible, Webster's Dictionary, and his newspaper he could be prepared for all the duties of this life and all the happiness of the next. Again, a good newspaper is a useful mirror of life as it is. It is sometimes complained that newspapers report the evil when they ought only to report the good. They must report the evil as well as the good, or how shall we know what is to be reformed, what guarded against, what fought down? A newspaper that pictures only the honesty and virtue of society is a misrepresentation. That family is best prepared for the duties of life which, knowing the evil, is taught to select the good. Keep children under the impression that all is fair and right in the world, and when they go out into it they will be as poorly prepared to struggle with it as a child who is thrown into the middle of the Atlantic and told to learn how to swim. Our only complaint is when sin is made attractive and morality dull, when vice is painted with great headings and good deeds are put in obscure corners, iniquity set up in great primer and righteousness in nonpareil. Sin is loathsome make it loathsome. Virtue is beautiful, make it beautiful.

I would work a vast improvement if all our papers, religious, political, literary—should for the most part dron their impersonality. This would do better justice to newspaper writers. Many of the strongest and best writers of the country live and die unknown, and are denied their just fame. The vast public never learns who they are. Most of them are employed on comparatively small incomes, and after awhile their hand forgets its cunning, and they are without resources, left to die. Why not, at least have his initial attached to his most important work? It always gave additional force to an article when you occasionally saw added to some significant article in the old New York Courier and Enquirer, J. W. W. or in the Tribune, H. G., or in the Herald, J. G. B., or in the Times, H. J. R., or in the Evening Post, W. C. B., or in the Evening Express, E. B. While this arrangement would be a fair and just thing for newspaper writers, it would be a defense for the public. It is sometimes true that things damaging to private character are said. Who is responsible? It is the "we" of the editorial or reportorial columns. Every man in every profession or occupation ought to be responsible for what he does. No honorable man will ever write that which he would be afraid to sign. But thousands of persons have suffered from the impersonality of newspapers. What can one private citizen, wronged in his reputation, do in a contest with misrepresentation multiplied into twenty or fifty thousand copies? An injustice done in print is illimitably worse than an injustice done in private life.

During loss of temper a man may say that for which he will be sorry in ten minutes; but a newspaper injustice has first to be written, set up in type, then the proof taken off, and read and corrected, and then for six or ten hours the presses are busy running off the issue. Plenty of time to correct. Plenty of time to cool off. Plenty of time to repent. But all that is hidden in the impersonality of a newspaper. It will be a long step forward when all is changed, and newspaper writers get credit for the good and are held responsible for the evil.

Another step forward for newspaperdom will be when in our colleges and universities we open opportunities for preparing candidates for the editorial chair. We have in such institutions medical departments, law departments, why not editorial departments? Do the legal and healing professions demand more culture and careful training than the editorial or reportorial professions? I know men may tumble by what seems accident into a newspaper office as there may tumble into other occupations, but it would be an incalculable advantage if those proposing a newspaper life had an institution to which they might go to learn the qualifications, the responsibilities, the trials, the temptations, the dangers, the magnificent opportunities of newspaper life. Let there be a lectureship in which there shall appear the leading editors of the United States, telling the story of their struggles, their victories, their mistakes, how they worked and what they found out to be the best way of working. There will be strong men who will climb up without such aid into editorial power and efficiency. So do men climb up to success in other branches, by sheer grit. But if we want learned institutions to make lawyers, and artists and doctors and ministers, we much more need learned institutions to make editors, who occupy a position of influence a hundredfold greater. I do not put the truth too strongly when I say the most potent influence for good on earth is a good editor, and the most potent influence for evils is a bad one. The best way to reinforce and improve the newspaper is to endow editorial professorates. When will Princeton, or Harvard, or Yale, or Rochester lead the way?

Another blessing of the newspaper is the foundation it lays for accurate history of the time in which we live. We for the most part blindly guess about the ages that ante-date the newspaper, and are dependent upon the prejudices of this or that historian. But after a hundred or two years what a splendid opportunity the historian will have to teach the people the lesson of this day.

Our Bancrofts got from the early newspapers of this country from the Boston News-Letter, the New York Gazette, and the American Rag Bag, and Royal Gazette and Independent Chronicle, and Massachusetts Spy, and the Philadelphia Aurora, accounts of Perry's victory, and Hamilton's duel, and Washington's death, and Boston massacre, and the oppressive foreign tax on luxuries, which turned Boston harbor into a teapot, and Paul Revere's midnight ride, and Rhode Island rebellion, and South Carolina nullification. But what a field for the chronicler of the great future when he opens the files of a hundred standard American newspapers, giving the minutiae of all things occurring under the social, political, ecclesiastical, international headings! Five hundred years from now, if the world lasts so long, the student looking for stirring, decisive history will pass by the misty corridors of other centuries and say to the librarian: "Find me the volumes that give the century in which the American presidents were assassinated, the civil war enacted, and the cotton-gin, the steam locomotive, and telegraph, and electric pen, and telephone, and cylinder presses, were invented."

Once I remark, that a good newspaper is a blessing as an evangelistic influence. You know there is a great change in our day taking place. All the secular newspapers of the day—for I am not speaking now of the religious newspapers—all the secular newspapers of the day discuss all the questions of the day, discuss all the questions of God, eternity, and the dead, and all the questions of the past, present, and future. There is not a single doctrine of theology but has been discussed in the last ten years by the secular newspapers of the country. They garner up all the news of the earth bearing on religious subjects, and then they scatter the news abroad again.

The Christian newspaper will be the right wing of the apocalyptic angel. The cylinder of the Christianized print-press will be the front wheel of the Lord's chariot. Take the music of this day, and I do not mark it diminuendo—I mark it crescendo. A pastor on a Sabbath preaches to a few hundred, or a few thousand people, and on Monday, or during the week, the printing-press will take the same sermon and preach it to millions of people. God speed the printing-press! God save the printing-press! God Christianize the printing-press!

When I see the printing-press standing with the electric telegraph on the one side gathering up material, and the lightning express train on the other side waiting for the tons of folded sheets of newspapers, I pronounce it the mightiest force in our civilization. So I commend you to pray for all those who manage the newspapers of the land, for all the type-setters, for all reporters, for all editors, for all publishers, that, sitting or standing in positions of such great influence, they may give all that influence for God and the betterment of the human race. An aged woman making her living by knitting, unwound the yarn from the ball until she found in the center of the ball there was an old piece of newspaper. She opened it and read an advertisement that she had become heiress to a large property and that fragment of a newspaper lifted her from poverty to affluence. And I do not know but as the thread of time rolls and unwinds a little further, through the silent yet speaking newspaper may be found the vast inheritance of the world's redemption.

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore
Till sun shall rise and set no more.

PETTICOATS THAT ARE RUSTLERS

They Smack Much of the Fiji Island Costume.

The fat woman is about to have her innings and the woman who has for many years devoted herself to dieting and physical culture will find that her efforts to reduce her waist line have been thrown away.

And all this because the latest vagary of fashion is found in what may be described as the "Fiji Island petticoat," and is a surprise to even those who study and fashions and are prepared for startling innovations.

The best French designers have sent over corset covers with two very full ruffles below the waist line, instead of the ordinary close-fitting plain finish. Each ruffle is of embroidered or plain Hamburg edge, and is six or eight inches deep. One is placed above and over the other, the upper one covering the top edge of the lower frill. When worn, this corset looks like an abbreviated ballet skirt.

A most objectionable feature of the "Fiji Island petticoat" is the amount of room it takes up below the waist line. It pads that part of a woman's body that for years she sought to make appear as small as possible.

A Sample of Famous Sozodont Free.

You may be pleased to know the popular dentifrice "SOZODONT" can now be obtained by mail, free, for trial. Small sample, if you mention this paper.
Address Hall & Ruckel, New York City.

An Incurable Disease.

A well known physician at Wiesbaden was called in to attend a lady of high lineage.

"Well, how do you feel to-day, my dear madam?" inquired the doctor, in his usual cheery manner.

"I am a marchioness, doctor," the lady replied, laying an emphasis on the title.

"Ah! I am sorry to hear it," said the physician," as that is a complaint I am unable to cure."

And so saying he snatched up his hat and departed.—El Tarapaca.

His Golden Wedding.

Joresley—Coming round to my golden wedding next week?

Browkins (indignantly)—Your golden wedding? Why, man, you're not 50!

Jonesley—No; but I have bagged an heiress.

Might Make a Good Husband.

Father—That young man who loves you telegraphed me for your hand the other day.

Daughter—What have you done about it?

"I've been thinking it over. He told me to answer at my expense."—New York Town Topics.

JAPANESE HOUSEHOLD GODS.

Bishamon, the black-faced god of war and force, is clad in armor and bears a spear and toy pagoda in his hands.

Hotei, god of goodness and kindness, has a sack on his back, a pen in his hand and children climbing and tumbling over him.

Ebisu, the god of plenty and patron of honest labor, is usually represented as a jolly angler, with a red fish under one fat arm and a rod and line in his hands.

Fukurokujin is the lord of popularity and wisdom. He has a preternaturally long beard and a benign countenance.

Benten Sama is the only female in the group. She is the goddess of grace and beauty and is represented as riding a serpent or dragon and playing the lute.

Juroiin is the god of longevity and wears a mitered cap. He has a long, white beard and has in his hand a staff, with a deer walking quietly by his side.

Daikoku, god of riches, wears a liberty cap, sits on two rich bags and holds in one hand a hammer. He is short, round and always laughing. In the other hand he has a sack, which is carried over his shoulder.—Exchange.

wear off

The man with the tattoo marks on his skin would be foolish to attempt to wear them off by hard work. The person with a severe cough or cold is about as unwise to attempt to wear that off. This "wear off" idea has cost many a life.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, gives immediate aid by soothing the cough and supplying tonic remedies to the weakened system.

50c. and $1.00 at all druggists.

SCIENTIFIC BICYCLE MAKING

The ball bearings of a bicycle must be very hard. But they must not be brittle, or they will break easily. The COLUMBIA method is right. Soft, tough steel is forged to the shape required, machined down to exact size, case hardened to diamond density on its surface, and then polished. Such bearings rarely break, while they give the matchless ease of running that makes

Columbia Bicycles

$100 Standard of the World to all alike

Columbias in construction and quality are in a class by themselves.

POPE MANUFACTURING CO., Hartford, Conn.

Columbia Art Catalogue gives full information of Columbias; also of Hartford bicycles, next best, $50, $60, $50. Free from the Columbia agent or mailed for two 2-cent stamps.

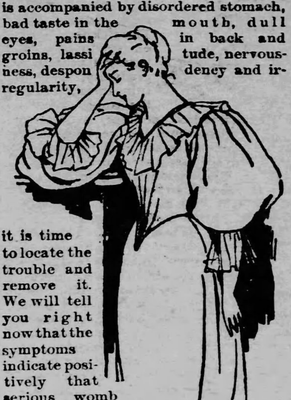
WHAT HEADACHE IS.

THE DANGER SIGNAL THAT NATURE GIVES TO WOMEN.

It Signifies That Serious Female Trouble Is Imminent.

Most female diseases manifest their presence by a headache.

When a dull heavy ache in the head is accompanied by disordered stomach, bad taste in the mouth, dull eyes, pains in back and groins, lassitude, nervousness, despondency and irregularity,



it is time to locate the trouble and remove it. We will tell you right now that the symptoms indicate positively that serious womb trouble is imminent.

Don't let this fearful disease get you in its power. If you are uncertain, write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., giving full symptoms. Your letter will be read, acted upon and answered by one of your own sex, and without charge.

Note Mrs. Snyder's letter to Mrs. Pinkham.

"Before taking your remedies, day after day I would read the testimonials of women who had been cured by the use of your Vegetable Compound.

"At last I decided to write and tell you my condition.

"I had been examined by physicians who told me that my womb was very large and prolapsed, and also said there was a growth on the inside of the womb that must be cut out; menstruations were so painful that I suffered for three days of every month, and it was impossible to get any rest. For two months I

used Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Blood Purifier and Sanative Wash, and now I am entirely cured. I had suffered nine years, thinking there was no cure for me, and it only took five bottles of your remedies to cure me."—MRS. L. SNYDER, Trenton Junction, N. J.

GENTLE IS THAT GENTLY DOES.

And So the Gaunt Man Proved That He Was a Gentleman.

He was belligerent. He entered the "L" car with a rush, banged the door with his fist and dropped heavily into one of the cross seats, says the New York Press. On the opposite seat sat a gaunt and loose-jointed man, whose sole ambition seemed to be to read the evening paper he held close to his eyes. The gaunt man had evidently been to the market, as the seat he occupied was crowded with bundles.

The belligerent newcomer wished to put his feet on the seat, but the gaunt man's bundles were in the way. Finally he reached over, picked up one of the bundles, swung it once and let it fly at the end of the car. Then he put his feet on the seat. When the bundle struck, the gaunt man looked up to see what was making all the noise. Then for the first time he noticed his neighbor, his neighbor's feet and the loss of his own bundle. The man who had thrown the bundle glared at its owner and said fiercely: "I did that."

"Oh, you did. Don't you think that was rather rude?"

"Rude be d——. You're no gentleman. If you were you would not be carrying bundles."

"I wish you would remove your feet from this seat and pick up my bundle," said the gaunt man in an apologetic tone.

"You use go 'ell. I see you——"

The newcomer got no further. The gaunt man had seized the two legs of his trousers with one hand, grabbed his collar with the other, and swung him clear off the seat and was carrying him up the aisle.

When they got to the bundle its owner set the other man on his feet and said: "Will you pick up that bundle or shall I chuck you out of the window?"

The belligerent man stooped, picked up the bundle, walked back with it, put it carefully on the seat, and, turning around to the gaunt man, said: "Damfi don't believe you are a gentleman after all."

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are widely known as an admirable remedy for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs and Throat Troubles. SOLD ONLY IN BOXES.

One Trade Trick.

"These goods are marked down one-half in order to clear out old stock," read the sign in the store window.

The retired tradesman sighed as he saw it. "Life is full of deceits," he said, reflectively, "and especially business life. Now, if these goods were really old stock, do you suppose they'd be marked down?"

"Why not?" said I.

"Because the firm never could get rid of them. If you ever go into trade, John, and find yourself possessed of a lot of old stock that you want to get rid of, the thing to do is to mark up the price instead of marking it down."

"How so?" said I.

"When I was in business," he replied, "I remember one time we had a lot of fancy shirt fronts—gaudy things, you know, moons and stars on them, and all that. They were in wretched taste, and we could not sell them. So, after they had lain around for awhile, we marked the price up one-half and stuck them in the window as the very latest Paris importation. If they had been cheap nobody would have had them. But the average buyer judges almost wholly of value by price. So, when we put the price up, everybody thought they must be something extra, and so we sold the whole lot inside of three days. There's tricks in all trades, John."—Buffalo Express.

A True Lover.

"I am not myself this evening," she said.

He started—for the door.

"Why do you leave me thus?" she inquired.

"Because you say you are not yourself, and I will not spend the evening with any other woman!"

She recovered herself.—Town Topics.

Until.

"How has Bluffton been doing?" asked the man who had been away from his native community for some time.

"Well, he has made a great deal of money, but——"

"Getting along well, is he?"

"Well, he seemed to get along first-rate until he tried to pass some of it."—Exchange.

MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE.

Mrs. Henpeck asks for suggestions for home decorations. The most effective thing is a cheerful smile.—Truth.

She—The groom seems uneasy.
He—Yes; he's been married to her before.—To-Date.

De Veel—Don't you wish you had such a wife?
De Boef—Not now.
De Veel—How? Not now?
De Boef—We were only divorced a month before you were married.—To-Date.

The sea of matrimony tears
Upon its headlong course.
Until some sage in ermine dares
To darn it with divorce.
—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Wife (next morning)—You were terribly drunk when you came home last night.
Husband (looking around)—I really did come home, didn't I?
Wife—Yes.
Husband—Then I must have been drunk!—Truth.

The Sunday School.

Warning Against Sin.

LESSON 1, APRIL 5, 1896.

Golden Text: Strive to enter in at the strait gate.—Luke 13: 24.
(Luke 13: 20-30. Memory verses: 24, 25.)
Read Luke 13: 1-35.

22. And he went through the cities and villages, teaching, and journeying toward Jerusalem.

23. Then said one unto him, Lord, are there few that be saved? And he said unto them,

24. Strive to enter in at the strait gate, for many, I say unto you, will seek to enter in, and shall not be able.

25. When once the master of the house is risen up, and hath shut to the door, and ye begin to stand without, and to knock at the door, saying, Lord, Lord, open unto us; and he shall answer and say unto you, I know you not whence ye are:

26. Then shall ye begin to say, We have eaten and drunk in thy presence, and thou hast taught in our streets.

27. But he shall say, I tell you, I know you not whence ye are; depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity.

28. There shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth, when ye shall see Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, and all the prophets, in the kingdom of God, and you yourselves thrust out.

29. And they shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south, and shall sit down in the kingdom of God.

30. And, behold, there are last which shall be first; and there are first which shall be last.

Illustrative Applications.

Teaching and journeying on (v. 22). Progress is a duty in life. Even when we are doing a good work where we are, we must not plan to remain just there always. As we teach, we must be ready to journey on. So, on the other hand, we must teach as we journey. We have no right to stop teaching when we begin journeying. In fact, we are teaching as we journey, whether we intend to or not. We teach by example as well as by precept. We can teach evil as well as good by example. As Jesus was a teacher while he journeyed and while he rested, every one of his followers teaches while journeying or resting. Let us have a care to teach wisely, and to teach aright, as we stand and as we journey on.

Are there few that be saved? (v. 23.) That is a poor question to worry over. It is important to know how to be saved, but it is not important to know how many are saved. "What is that to thee?" asked Jesus when Peter was questioning about another man's prospects, "Follow thou me." "How can I be saved?" is a practical question for every sinner. "Will you be saved?" is a question of similar pertinence to any person in whose spiritual welfare we have an interest. It is not yet time to take a census of the redeemed.

Many, I say to you, shall seek to enter in, and shall not be able (v. 24). That is an important thing for us to know. While we cannot know now just how many are saved, we do know that many are not yet saved. This ought to interest us. Are you one of the saved? If not, do you expect to be? When? How? If not, why? If you are saved, who about you is not? To whom can you bring salvation? What are you doing to save others?

Ye—say, We did eat and drink in thy presence, and thou didst teach in our streets.—He shall say—I know not whence ye are; depart from me (vs. 26, 27). Some who eat in good news in orthodox churches—and paid for them; some who went to prayer meeting—and took part in it; some who were regularly at Sunday school—and memorized the golden texts and the catechism; some who taught classes—and had scholars which distinguished themselves on review Sunday; some who proclaimed sound doctrine from the pulpit—and refused calls from half a dozen churches—may be among those who hear with surprise that they are not to enter heaven. No performance of good works, no confident resting on them, will save a sinner, or will open to him heaven's door. But whoever else is finally disappointed, there will be never one who has committed himself in child-like trust to Jesus as his Saviour, and has evidenced his faith by his daily life in his Saviour's service. Jesus will never say to such a soul, "I know not whence ye are." He knows his own, and he is known of them.

They shall come from the east and west, and from the north and south, and shall sit down in the kingdom of God (v. 29). And this is not alone from the four quarters of our state or country, from every portion of the people of our race, from all directions within our denomination. It is from quarters where we least look for servants of God; from peoples whom we have despised, from fields where there is no church of our name. There will be as many surprises in the coming in of the redeemed at the last day, as in the shutting out of the over-confident. To see some from among the Jews and Mohammedans and Parsees, as well as from the Roman Catholics and Greek and Unitarian churches, may startle some of our sound Presbyterians and Methodists and Baptists and Episcopalians. But one thing we may be sure, even before we know all that then will be made clear to us, and that is that no one will enter heaven who does not belong there—who is not saved in God's sight and in God's way.

Behold, there are last which shall be first, and there are first which shall be last (v. 30). The standards of this world are not to be the standards of the great. Some men and women whose lives attracted no notice here, and whose deaths had no mention in the newspaper, will be centers of interest in heaven. The relative standing of saints will be among the great surprises of the future. It was a custom of old time in New England to assign seats in the churches, in open town meeting, according to the character and dignity of the occupants. If such were now the custom universally, there would be a good deal of changing about when church-members took the places assigned to them in heaven. Some who had front seats in their old church, would be well back by the door in the new place of worship; and their old seats would be occupied by some who had been left to shift for themselves in the "swing-pew" of the gallery. There is a comfort in this thought as we see how some are overestimated and others are undervalued in this world.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

Are You One

Of those unhappy people who are suffering with weak nerves, starting at every slight sound, unable to endure any unusual disturbance, finding it impossible to sleep? Avoid opiate and nerve compounds. Feed the nerves upon blood made pure and nourishing by the great blood purifier and true nerve tonic, Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation. 25 cents.

ALL NAMED FOR GOOD REASONS.

Cleveland, O., was named after Gen. Moses Cleaveland, who surveyed the region around there. In the first newspaper printed there the title line of type was too wide for the page, and the printer left the "a" out of "Cleaveland" in order to make the line fit.

Omaha gets its name from the name of a tribe of Indians.

Fond du Lac means bottom or lower end of the lake.

Passaic in New Jersey was named by the Indians and means valley.

Monongahela means "falling in of the banks."

The Missouri had its name from the Algonquin word mis, "great," and the Sioux word souri, "muddy." Several different names and modes of spelling are to be found in early writings, among them Wemessourest, Mimishoshe, Oumissouret, Ajishiwibi.

The Mississippi river has over a dozen names, which were given it at different points in its course. The Algonquins called it the Meche Sebe, other tribes termed it Chucague Mico, Tumalasen and Tapala Ri.

The town of Marblehead in Massachusetts gained its name because the white quarts which is so plentiful on the headland, look like marble from a distance.

Penobscot means "the rock river."

The word Juanita means "a stone."

Potomac is "place of the burning pines."

A Good Reason.

Teacher—Now, Johnnie, if I should say "Your father came home to dinner, yesterday," would it be correct?
Johnnie—No, ma'am.
Teacher—Why?
Johnnie—Because he's dead.

—Baldness is either hereditary or caused by sickness, mental exhaustion, wearing tight-fitting hats, and by overwork and trouble. Hall's Renewer will prevent it.

Little Bo Peep
(she fixed her sheep
So fate could not abuse
them—)
Stuck Cupid Hair Pins
in their tails,
And then they couldn't
lose them.

It's in the TWIST.

RICHARDSON & DELONG BROS., Philadelphia, Pa.

Makers of the famous DELONG Hook and Eye.

THE FORECAST.

HOW OLD PROBS WORKS THINGS FOR US.

A Simple Statement of Fact as Interesting as It Is Instructive.

The weather. How much that one little word covers. No one of we billion and a half of human creatures but is affected every day by the many things that go to make up the grand total of weather, says a writer in the Brooklyn Eagle.

From the naked sun-browned savage of the Amazon to the fur clad dwarf of Greenland are we frail creatures burned or frozen—according to the latitude—by that important element, temperature.

So very much hinges on the weather.

How many times has the fate of a battle, and consequently of nations, been settled by an inopportune deluge of rain. How unconsciously each morning we turn the leaves of the morning paper and read something like this:

"Cloudy in the forenoon, followed by light rain, with variable winds. Slightly cooler."

Or, how often does the wife say to the husband:

"Ain't you going to take an umbrella?"

"Umbrella! Why, it's clear."

"Yes. But the paper says rain."

"Well, there's an old one at the office. If it rains I'll use that."

Then when he comes home at night dripping wet he bursts out: "Confound it! some one has lifted that old umbrella, and here I am soaked through."

Again, how consciously during the last ten years has our faith in the predictions of the weather bureau grown from ridicule to almost perfect confidence.

Who does not feel like weeping or swearing—depending on the sex—on reading, the morning appointed for a summer outing, that stormy weather will prevail? This is because we know that the weather officials are very apt to be right.

Our boy, in reading about the Transvaal, where such stirring events have been taking place during the past few months, discovered that life in Johannesburg, the much talked of city was objectionable on account of the terrific sand storms that are prevalent there during certain seasons of the year. The terrific winds bring with them great clouds of fine sand, which seems to penetrate everything and makes life very uncomfortable.

This fact roused his never latent, but always active curiosity, and as a sequence perfectly natural to a scientific mind, the inquiry passed from sand storms to storms in general, and thence to weather in general and what the weather bureau knows of it.

A regular quiz, so to speak, followed, and here is a fragment of it:

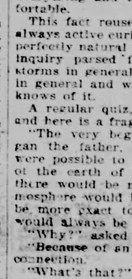
"The very beginning of weather, began the father, is temperature. If it were possible to have the whole surface of the earth of a uniform temperature there would be no weather, for the atmosphere would be at rest; or, it might be more exact to say that the weather would always be the same."

"Why?" asked the boy.

"Because of an action in nature called convection."

"What's that?"

"I can explain it very simply. If we have a can of water and apply heat to it, the bottom will, of course, be heated first.

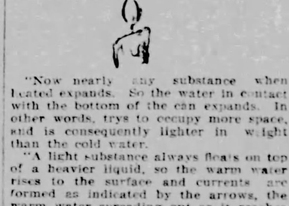


"Now nearly any substance when heated expands. So the water in contact with the bottom of the can expands. In other words, trys to occupy more space, and is consequently lighter in wight than the cold water.

"A light substance always floats on top of a heavier liquid, so the warm water rises to the surface and currents are formed as indicated by the arrows, the warm water spreading out as it reaches the top. This is called connection and is the beginning of the phenomenon called boiling.

"What has this to do with the weather?"

"This same process of connection takes place in the atmosphere. At the equator where it is always hot, the heater air rises and the cold currents from the North flow in under it, only to be heated and rise again. These steady currents vary some with the seasons and are illustrated by this sketch."



"Do these currents from the North flow exactly south?"

"No. The trade winds, as we call them, are affected so by the earth's rotation that those north of the equator flow from northeast to southwest, while those south of the equator flow from southeast to northwest."

"The arrow on the equator indicates the direction in which the earth revolves, that is from west to east. The water of the earth is affected in very much the same way. Thus we have a great river of warm water called the Gulf stream, flowing from the West Indies up along our coast.

"You see this stream is diverted from its natural course by islands and continents, and is finely dispersed among the ice bergs, while a very large part of it passes the coast of Ireland, its warmth keeping that island in a state of almost perpetual green—hence its name, the Emerald Isle—and finally forms a great eddy, very large, but also very mild. So mild, in fact, that all the floating sea weed, etc., collects and covers thousands of square miles. So many thousands that the area of this Sargasso sea, or sea of sea weed, is very nearly as large as the whole of Europe.

"This is all very interesting, in fact, we could probably find many books written about the Sargasso sea, but the part of the science of weather that most interests us is the more local disturbances, such as rain storms, snow storms, hail storms, thunder storms, showers, cyclones, blizzards, hurricanes, etc., and in order to understand these things we must go about it systematically.

"During the day, when the warm rays from the sun are effecting both the surface of the water and of the land, two things are going on:

"The water is being evaporated by the heat into very fine vapor, and the air is being heated and is expanding. Connection begins and the watery vapor is carried up with the ascending columns of warm air.

"Now, as we leave the earth's surface, the atmosphere becomes constantly and regularly cooler. The water vapor is condensed and forms what we call clouds.

"Tell me something about clouds."

"There are certain things about clouds that I have known ever

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1896.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

MCKINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have had so many inquiries for portraits of Hon. Wm. McKinley, that we have made arrangements for a limited number of a very fine picture which Gov. McKinley himself says is "the finest portrait of myself which has ever been made."

It is printed on excellent plate paper, 22 by 28 inches; the face is life size; printed in black on a tinted background; fac-simile of McKinley's signature below; a work of art which is an ornament to any gentleman's library or parlor.

We will mail a copy of this magnificent portrait, in an extra large and heavy pasteboard tube, to any address, on receipt of only 50 cents.

Or, for one dollar, we will send a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and one copy of the picture. To subscribers who send us $1, we will extend their subscriptions for one year from the date of expiration, and mail a copy of the picture.

Order quickly, for the supply we have will soon be exhausted. Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

THE KENTUCKY MUDDLE.

The legislature of Kentucky has adjourned sine die, without electing an United States senator to succeed Blackburn, and without passing the necessary appropriation bills. The constitution of the state limits the sessions of the legislature to 60 days, exclusive of Sundays and holidays. The struggle over the senatorship extended over the whole time, and the partisan rancor engendered prevented the passage of the revenue bills.

The political situation in the legislature was unique. The Republicans had a majority in the House, the Democrats in the Senate. On joint ballot the Republicans and Democrats were a tie, and the two Populist members hence held the casting vote. Had the Democrats been united on Blackburn, he could have been elected, as the Populists are free silver men, of course. But the sound money Democrats would not support him. Neither would they vote for the Republican candidate, nor would either Populist. Hence an election was impossible.

Blackburn's term expires on March 4 next. Hence, under the provision of the national constitution, Governor Bradley will appoint a senator to serve until the legislature elects his successor. The desperation of Blackburn and his free silver supporters led them to do things which were a disgrace to the state of Kentucky and to civilization. Every decent man hopes that Blackburn will be turned down, and be relegated to private life along with Breckenridge.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

There is no decided improvement in any line of trade, but the outlook is hopeful. Business men feel that they are on rock bottom, and that any change must be toward improved conditions. Within less than a year there will be a change in the national administration, and it is as certain as any future event can be that the incoming one will have a policy which will promote industry and commerce, and that we are at the dawn of an era of good times. Hence the undertone of strength and a disposition to await hopefully the developments of the future.

The gold reserve of the Treasury stands a little above $128,000,000. Foreign exchange is lower, and there is no exportation of gold. The increased strength of the Treasury gives confidence to European investors in American securities, and they are not sending over their stocks and bonds to sell here, in order to realize on them. There is full confidence abroad that payments will be maintained on a gold basis, and the fear that dividends and interest will be paid in silver values no longer disturbs investors there.

The New York bank statement of Saturday shows an increase in loans, which reflects the larger demand for money last week, principally by manufacturers. Money is easy, and call loans closed for the week at 3@3½ per cent. Time money during the week was in fairly active demand. Speaking from the point of view of comparison with recent figures, the offerings were perhaps somewhat less generous, but the fact that there are no needs which go unsatisfied is incontestably proven by the easy basis of rates, which are quoted at 4 per cent for thirty to ninety days, 4½ for four to five months, 4½@5 for six months and longer. Mercantile paper of the higher grades finds a good market in the local demand, and the week was marked by a fair amount of business.

The week's stock market was entirely dull and professional, the general tendency being downward. Most of the week's activity was in the manipulated industrials. Railway bonds were extremely dull and prices in some instances were noticeably lower. The Northern Pacific issues figured half the total transactions for the week. Trading in government bonds was on a limited scale, but prices held about firm.

The market for commercial bar silver was enlivened chiefly by the export purchases, which were just large enough to absorb the bullion coming into sight, and not allow any accumulation of unsold stocks. Prices showed only small variation, but the London market was somewhat easier than the previous week.

The olive oil industry is having a great boom in California. This year extensive plantations of olive trees will be made, and California olive oil will supplant the cottonseed oil counterfeit so many people use in the belief that it is the pure Italian product.

Bob Cousins, of Iowa, is the rhetorical rival of the other Bob—Col. Ingersoll.

If Bayard will resign and remain in England, all will be forgotten.

THE RAINES BILL.

The newspapers of the state of New York are discussing, with more or less acrimony, the Raines liquor bill, just passed. It is difficult for an observer over here in Ohio to see adequate reason for the tremendous row which they are making over it. Here are the facts concerning the bill:

It provides for the abolition of all local boards of excise, substituting therefor a state commissioner, with local deputies and special agents. The license fees are very largely increased, ranging from $800 in New York city to $200 in villages of between 1,200 and 5,000 inhabitants, and $100 in smaller places.

License certificates are to be issued by the state commissioner, and of the taxes or fees collected one-third, exclusive of the cost of collection, is to go to the state treasury and two-thirds to the municipality in which they are collected. A local option system is provided by the bill, which provides that the question of the granting of any license is to be submitted to a vote in the towns at the next election

The bill is the carrying out of a pledge made by the Republicans in their state platform, to correct the abuses of the existing excise laws, and simplify the regulation of the liquor traffic. What the bill does, is to compel a saloonkeeper to be as decent as an ordinary tradesman in the matter of trafficking at night or on Sundays. It protects the home, the church and the school from the contaminating influences of the saloon by prohibiting the granting of licenses for saloons within a specified distance from a public school or a house of public worship.

It refers the existence or non-existence of saloons to the option of citizens in country towns. It requires that every saloon expose its right to sell liquor in a public manner. It abolishes the township boards of excise and creates a state board, effecting a considerable saving to the state. It collects and divides excise money ratably and equally so that the counties paying the most shall have their just share. It closes salcons on Sundays and forbids the serving of free lunches in them.

In point of fact, it is not nearly so drastic as the tax or license laws of many of the other states. The chief opposition to it comes from New York city, which has so long been under the domination of the saloon element that the latter has come to think that it owns the metropolis. Especially are the liquor men of that city angry over the provision which abolishes local boards of excise, and rests all license powers in a state commission. They will not have the "pull" on that official, located at Albany, that they have over a board in New York city.

There is no doubt that the sentiment of the people of the state, outside of New York and the other large cities, is largely against the liquor traffic, and that the friends of temperance will rejoice at the passage of the bill. The problem is all states is found in the large cities. Every year that passes shows the crying need of organized educational effort among the poorer classes of the cities, especially those of foreign origin; for among them are found the most persistent opponents of all efforts to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE CENSURE OF BAYARD.

The House of Representatives on Friday formally censured Thomas F. Bayard, ambassador to England, for his public utterances on two occasions before British audiences. The point of the censure is that Mr. Bayard transgressed all rules of propriety, while holding an official position of the highest honor, in publicly criticising the economic views of half the American people, and in libeling all Americans by declaring them to be so turbulent that it requires a "strong man" like Cleveland to rule them. No diplomatic representative of the United States ever before descended to such depths of flunkeyism as has Bayard; none ever forgot his own American citizenship, and dared traduce the people who made him the nation's representative in a foreign land.

The first of the two resolutions below was adopted by a vote of 180 to 71. The second was adopted by 191 yeas to 55 nays —the latter all Democrats and the former 181 Republicans and 10 Democrats:

Resolved, That it is the sense of the House of Representatives that Thomas F. Bayard, ambassador of the United States to Great Britain, in publicly using the language above quoted has committed an offense against diplomatic propriety and an abuse of the privileges of his exalted position, which should make him the representative of the whole country and not of any political party. Such utterances were wholly inconsistent with that prudent, delicate and scrupulous reserve which he himself, while secretary of state, enjoined upon all diplomatic agents of the United States. In one speech he affronts the great body of his countrymen who believe in the policy of protection. In the other speech he offends all his countrymen who believe that Americans are capable of self-government. Therefore, as the immediate representatives of the American people and in their name, we condemn and censure the said utterances of Thomas F. Bayard.

Resolved Further, That in the opinion of the House of Representatives, public speeches by our diplomatic or consular officers abroad which display partisanship or which condemn any political party or party policy or organization of citizens in the United States are in dereliction of the duty of such officers, impair their usefulness as public servants, and diminish the confidence which they should always command at home and abroad.

Mr. Bayard is a Democrat of the old mossback type—a Bourbon of the Bourbons. He learns nothing. To him, what he believes is the only truth, and those who differ from him are publicans and sinners. Aristocratic in every thought, he finds England congenial; and in his desire to seek adulation from the British aristocracy he has the incredibly bad taste to malign his own people and abuse those whose economic views differ from his own. The proper thing for him to do is to resign the position he has thus prostituted; but the Bayards never resign office—unless to take a better and more profitable one.

WISCONSIN REPUBLICANS.

The Wisconsin Republican convention took exactly the same ground on the currency question as that of the Ohio platform. The following is the resolution on the subject:

The Republicans of Wisconsin are unyielding in their demand for honest money. We are unalterably opposed to any scheme that will give to this country a depreciated or debased currency. We favor the use of silver as currency, but to the extent only and under such restrictions that its parity with gold can be maintained.

Lest any free silver man shall claim that this plank is a 16-to-1 utterance, we quote the following from the opening speech of Chairman Esch, which was received with applause:

We favor the use of both gold and silver as standard money under such restrictions and conditions as will secure the maintenance of the parity of values of the two metals. We oppose a free coinage of silver, which would make our country the dumping-ground for all bullion to the discredit and injury of our finances in the money markets of the world. We believe that free coinage by the United States alone at the ratio of 16 to 1 amounts to repudiation; that the parity now existing between the metals would be destroyed and our people would be compelled to receive 50 cent dollars for their labor and produce and be asked to "Trust in God" for the balance.

The real, dyed-in-the-wool Kentuckians are no doubt very much disgusted that there has been no shooting with all this fuss. Things are not as they used to be.

AN EIGHTEEN MONTHS' FAILURE.

The persistency with which the Treasury expenditures is very discouraging. In the 18 months in which the Wilson law has been in operation the total receipts were $75,000,000 short of the total expenditures. Furthermore, it looks as though the nineteenth month, March, will be another failure in the matter of revenue production. In the first ten days of this month the deficit was over $3,000,000.

Secretary Carlisle estimated, on December 3, 1894, that the receipts of the fiscal year which is to end June 30 next, would be $28,814,920 in excess of the expenditures. Already the deficit, including that of the Postoffice Department, is $5,600,000, and there are over three months in which it must pile up before the end of the fiscal year for which he carefully predicted a surplus of $28,814,920. It looks now as if the deficit for the year would be as much as his estimated surplus.

It is a remarkable fact that the Wilson law, while increasing the importations enormously, has fallen off in customs receipts; and while increasing the whisky tax enormously has fallen off in internal revenue receipts. The following tables compare the receipts under the Wilson law in its first 18 months, with the first 18 months of the McKinley law, both as to customs receipts and internal revenue receipts.

CUSTOMS RECEIPTS.

First 18 months McKinley law.		First 18 months Wilson law.	
Oct. '90..	$ 24,834,114	Sept. '94..	$ 15,554,990
Nov., " ..	15,227,641	Oct. " ..	11,962,118
Dec. " ..	16,104,533	Nov. " ..	10,260,692
Jan., '91..	23,897,953	Dec. " ..	11,203,049
Feb. " ..	18,984,180	Jan. '95..	17,361,916
Mrch " ..	15,373,522	Feb. " ..	13,334,691
April " ..	12,591,99)	Mrch " ..	14,929,789
May, " ..	11,995,141	April " ..	12,453,088
June, " ..	14,363,745	May " ..	12,474,558
July, " ..	15,468,153	June " ..	12,130,443
Aug., " ..	15,164,674	July " ..	14,076,984
Sept. " ..	14,120,940	Aug. " ..	14,639,047
Oct. " ..	13,980,087	Sept. " ..	14,653,907
Nov. " ..	12,650,029	Oct. " ..	13,773,055
Dec. " ..	13,836,555	Nov. " ..	11,455,314
Jan. '92..	17,459,286	Dec. " ..	12,169,172
Feb. " ..	16,782,419	Jan. '96..	16,380,796
Mrch " ..	16,415,312	Feb. " ..	13,906,392
Total	$289,174,897	Total	$243,725,058

INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS.

First 18 months McKinley law.		First 18 months Wilson law.	
Oct. '90..	$ 12,340,250	Sept. '94..	$ 6,182,149
Nov. " ..	11,322,047	Oct. " ..	6,493,438
Dec. " ..	12,944,173	Nov. " ..	7,774,074
Jan. '91..	11,253,863	Dec. " ..	9,934,039
Feb. " ..	9,488,629	Jan. '95..	9,034,964
Mrch " ..	11,206,727	Feb. " ..	8,860,480
April " ..	11,420,455	Mrch " ..	99,854,977
May " ..	12,282,704	April " ..	10,048,880
June " ..	13,720,652	May " ..	10,774,983
July " ..	14,551,887	June " ..	11,810,385
Aug. " ..	12,501,829	July " ..	12,898,405
Sept. " ..	11,956,531	Aug. " ..	12,172,104
Oct. " ..	15,006,401	Sept. " ..	12,260,008
Nov. " ..	12,480,326	Oct. " ..	13,216,583
Dec. " ..	12,427,045	Nov. " ..	13,040,084
Jan. '92..	11,439,956	Dec. " ..	12,750,771
Feb. " ..	12,189,387	Jan. '96..	11,041,401
Mrch " ..	12,133,601	Feb. " ..	10,806,752
Total	$219,173,500	Total	$189,533,548

AN IOWA STAR.

Robert G. Cousins, of Tipton, Iowa, has achieved reputation as an orator at a single stroke. More than that, he has endeared himself to millions of American citzens who never before heard his name, by his patriotic speech in the House in favor of the resolutions censuring Ambassador Bayard.

The theme was one which roused the patriotism of the young Iowan, and he handled the truckling and un-American utterances of that pompous old fossil, Bayard, without gloves. The spirit of Bunker Hill and Appomattox burned within his viens, and the result is the most notable speech which has been made upon the floor of the present Congress.

The people of Iowa and especially of the Fifth Congressional district, are to be congratulated upon the possession of Bob Cousins. He is an honor to the Hawkeye state. He has made for himself a name and fame as an orator and a patriot. The country will yet hear more to the credit of Hon. Robert G. Cousins.

ELECTING SENATORS.

The Senate committee on privileges and elections has ordered a favorable report on Senator Turpie's proposed amendment to the constitution, providing for the election of United States Senators by popular vote.

There is a strong feeling among many in favor of this change, chiefly because they think that, in some way, it will lead to the election of better men to the Senate. But will it? Why are unsuitable men now chosen to that body? The constitution provides that they shall be elected by the state legislatures. The latter are chosen directly by the people. If a legislature selects an objectionable man, what assurance is there that the people would be any more fortunate in a direct election?

We have yet to hear any really good reason advanced for the change. The House of Representatives, whose members are elected directly by the people, has certainly at any time, as large a percentage of objectionable members as has the Senate. Then it is to be remembered that the convention which framed the constitution, designedly took away from the people the direct choice of Senators. It was intended to make this body less directly responsible to the people, so that some sudden gust of popular opinion, powerful but evanescent, should not injuriously affect legislation. Perhaps it would be as well to discuss the question on both sides before jumping to a conclusion that the change proposed is a desirable one.

CARLISLE A CANDIDATE.

It is more than probable that, at some convenient time before the meeting of the Democratic national convention, Cleveland will formally notify his friends that he is not a candidate for the Presidential nomination, and probably indicate also his preference for Secretary Carlisle. At least there is no doubt that Cleveland and his Cabinet are already quietly exerting their influence in favor of the secretary's candidacy.

It is well known that Cleveland desires to avoid the tariff question as an issue this year, and make the fight along the line of sound money. The putting forward of Carlisle as the administration candidate is in pursuance of this policy. It means a battle-royal in the Chicago convention. The free-silver element in the Democratic party will never agree to Carlisle's candidacy. Per contra, the administration wing will not support a free silver candidate.

Hence events are shaping themselves for the fulfillment of the forecast made by The Blade several months ago—that the Democratic party will repeat the history of 1859; that the national convention will split, and two candidates will be named, one by the free silver faction and the other by the sound money faction. But whether the Democratic party divides or not, the Republicans will elect the President this fall.

Governor Bradley's Presidential boom has been started with eclat. A meeting was held at Louisville of Republicans representing every Congressional district in the state. Bradley's action in calling out the military was approved, and it was proposed to indorse it by sending an instructed Bradley delegation to St. Louis. It was decided to get to work at once, and to not only boom him in Kentucky, but in other states. Of course, these gentlemen know that Bradley will not be nominated at St. Louis, but it is right and propor that the Kentucky Republicans should show to the country the pride they have in their eminent fellow-Kentuckian.

What is Nansen doing with that North Pole, anyhow?

Indiana's favorite step-son lives in Ohio.

Do You Want McKinley?

IF YOU DO, WHY NOT WRITE AND TELL HIM SO?

The readers of the Blade are in the habit, when sending us subscriptions, or writing to us on any other topic, of expressing their opinions on current politics. Especially do they name their preferences for Republican Presidential candidates.

An unprecedented thing has happened this year, however. While hundreds of readers have named the man they prefer as the nominee at St. Louis, only one of them is in favor of the same man. Not a letter has been received naming another aspirant.

This one candidate is William McKinley.

As we said above, we never before had an unanimous expression of opinion. That all who have written to us on this subject are in favor of McKinley, we take as an indication that the rank and file of the Republican masses are for him.

Were it not for this remarkable and significant unanimity of opinion so far expressed, we should not prefer the request we now make to every reader of the Blade who desires to see McKinley nominated and elected President of the United States this year.

A "Combine" of Politicians Against Him.

There is no doubt that the people are for McKinley. Quite a number of politicians, however, are against him. They have formed a combination, as will be seen by the article on the eighth page of this issue, headed "To Defeat McKinley." Turn to it and read it.

They propose at once to put into circulation falsehoods and personal attacks on the Ohio candidate. Charges are to be circulated that delegates for McKinley were corruptly elected; that he has promised all the important offices in the gift of the President, in return for aid; that Mark Hanna, of Cleveland, is "frying the fat" out of the Eastern manufacturers—that is, he is soliciting money from them to be used corruptly in securing McKinley's nomination; and other atrocious falsehoods of like nature.

These charges are false—utterly and unqualifiedly false. They are part of a scheme to defeat the choice of the people.

Now is the time for the people themselves to come to the rescue. They must be on their guard against these schemes.

Will You Help?

You can do it by letting McKinley himself know your personal preference for him, and the feeling in your immediate neighborhood. Don't write it to the Blade—write to McKinley direct, at his home in Canton, O.

If every Republican who favors McKinley will do this, it will be a great help to his nomination. The friends who are leading his campaign in each state will be informed of the conditions existing in each locality, and will know where to look for aid.

Then, too, a general response from the people themselves will exert a powerful check on the machinations of the political combine referred to above. It will be a rally of the people to aid the man of their choice.

How to Proceed.

Take a postal card, and address it as follows:

HON. WM. M'KINLEY,
CANTON,
OHIO.

Then turn it over and write something like this, putting the name of your postoffice and state in the date line:

——, —— March 31, 1896.

I desire to see you nominated as the Republican candidate for the Presidency, at St. Louis.

Then add, in a few lines, the feeling among the Republicans in your vicinity. You can say that every Republican in your township favors him, or that fully three-fourths of the Republicans of your county are in his favor, or that there are a number of Democrats who will vote for him, if nominated, or whatever words will best express the actual facts. Above all things, state the case as CORRECTLY and as ACCURATELY as possible.

Then write on the card, "By request of The Toledo Blade," and sign your name clearly.

When to Do This.

If you will do this, do it AT ONCE. The information will be of more value the earlier it can be received. So send your postal card AT ONCE. In order to have all reach Canton within the shortest possible time, be sure to mail your card before Easter Sunday, April 5. Mail none thereafter. Then, all these cards will come within the next ten days.

Be sure to write your own name, your postoffice and state, VERY PLAINLY.

We trust that every reader of The Blade who desires to see McKinley our next President, will write a card and ask his Republican friends all to do the same thing, and above all, do it before Easter Sunday.

GROVER'S DEMOCRATIC GRAB.

Mr. Cleveland may not be a candidate for a third term, but he is elaborating a scheme which will make him very solid with the Democratic office-seekers. He is preparing to issue an order which will put every appointive office under the United States government, except those which the Senate must confirm, under the civil service rules. In this he will probably include all fourth-class postmasters.

If Mr. Cleveland makes his order as sweeping as the above would indicate—and he has this point under careful consideration—every office within the gift of the executive will be in possession of a Democrat under the civil service rules. Then the Republican President who will be elected this year, will be compelled to run the government with Democratic subordinates in every position.

Civil service reform is not yet based upon true lines. It is a matter which should be taken up by Congress, and be settled squarely and fairly, on such a basis as will avoid the hypocrisy and double-dealing which are inseparable from the present system. It can be done, and it should be done.

Hoosier Republicans have great respect for their distinguished neighbor over in Ohio, and when Indiana is called in the St. Louis convention the response will be: "Thirty votes for McKinley."

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

A resolution was adopted in the British House of Commons last week declaring that the instability of the relative value of gold and silver since the action of the Latin Union in 1865 has provided injurious to the best interests of the country, and urging the government to do everything possible to secure, by international agreement, a stable monetary par of exchange between gold and silver. The chancellor of the exchequer reminded the House of the passage of a resolution at the last session urging the government to co-operate with the other powers in a conference aiming to remove the evils arising from the fluctuations in gold and silver. The present government, he said, did not wish to recede from that resolution, and it was willing to enter into negotiations with the powers for a conference, but on the understanding that it was not prepared to abandon the gold standard in the United Kingdom. The chancellor referred to the fact that some of his colleagues were pronounced bimetallists, but that they all agreed in thinking that they would not be justified in departing from the gold standard in the United Kingdom. There was no doubt, the chancellor said, that if the powers could agree regarding the use of silver, the Indian government would reconsider the question of reopening its mints. All the leading English monetary experts held that the wealth of the country had been built up on a gold standard, and that its permanence and prosperity were dependent upon the existing system. In view of that opinion no responsible government would propose to change the present conditions.

All of which means that England is willing to let other nations adopt bimetallism at a new international ratio, but won't adopt it herself. She has been a gold standard country since 1819, and has prospered under it; and she has too much sense to disturb the standard.

A call, signed by many names prominent in the United States, has been issued for a conference to promote the establishment of a permanent system of arbitration between this country and Great Britain. We can think of nothing better calculated to restore confidence to the business community and sobriety to the field of politics than this projected meeting. The first name in the list of signers of the call is that of the chief justice of the United States, the second is that of the general of the army, and the third is that of the ranking admiral of the navy. The other signers will be recognized as among the foremost citizens of the land. It shows that the intelligent, thoughtful and God-fearing people of the United States are most desirous of having practical steps taken now to put the relations of this country and Great Britain on a basis where they will not be exposed to war and war's alarms in sudden and unexpected ways. Arbitration may not be suited to every possible case of difference between nations, although it is most desirable that it should be. The great advantage of it is that it stands in all cases as a buffer between hot heads, and prevents a nation from plunging into war headlong. It interposes a period of discussion and reflection. There is good reason to believe that both countries are now in a mood to enter seriously upon the negotiation of such a treaty as is proposed in this call, and there is little doubt that the conference itself will be worthy of the exalted intentions of its promoters.

Arrangements to continue the free distribution of seeds under the recent legislation of Congress are being considered by the Secretary of Agriculture, who has referred the recently adopted legislation to the Attorney-General and the Comptroller of the Treasury for their opinion. The latter official has informed the Secretary that the appropriation in the regular agricultural appropriation bill for the purchase of seeds is available for the purchase and distribution of seeds under the joint resolution. A circular has been prepared by the Secretary to be sent to seedsmen throughout the country inviting them to submit bids for furnishing the department with seeds already put up in packages ready for shipment. This requirement is intended to obviate the employment of a large number of people who were formerly engaged in putting up the seeds in packages. About two-thirds of the seeds purchased will be distributed among the congressmen, who, it is estimated, will get about 5,000 packages of seed each under the plan of distribution contemplated. The seeds will be subject to tests conducted by experts at the department.

A sub-committee of the House commerce committee, which has been engaged upon a bill relative to the Nicaragua canal, has agreed upon a measure providing for a reorganization of the Maritime Canal company, under which the company is permitted to issue bonds to the amount of $100,000,000, of which $7,000,000 are to be held by the company to reimburse it for the moneys actually expended in Nicaragua for their franchise. The bonds are to pay interest at 3 per cent, are to be guaranteed by the United States, and are to be redeemed at the pleasure of the government. In return for its guarantee of the bonds the government is to receive stock of the company to an amount equal to the bonds issued. To the Nicaraguan government $4,000,000 of stock is to be issued, and to the government of Costa Rica $1,500,000 worth. Provision is made for a board of fifteen directors, of whom ten are to be named by the United States, three by the company, and one each by Nicaragua and Costa Rica. The canal is to be built by three engineers of the United States army.

There are some measures of a non-political character before Congress which one would think should commend themselves to even the most cautious political managers as affording an opportunity for escaping from the consideration of more exciting and hazardous matter. One of these measures is the bankruptcy bill, which has been under consideration since Congress organized for work. Some progress has been made with the measure, though not much. The sub-committee has finished the preparation of a bill which, in all essentials, is understood to be based upon the Torrey bill as amended in recent Congresses, and the measure now goes before the full committee, a report from which will probably not be long delayed. The advocates of a national regulation of bankruptcy will do wisely to exert whatever effort they can to make Congress see that in failing to enact the law it is tampering with the best interests of the business community.

Among the measures dealing with the postal service recently introduced in Congress is one providing for the reduction of the letter postage charge to one cent for each half ounce. This proposed reduction is a step in the right direction, which it was supposed would long ago have been taken, but which one kind of influence or another has up to the present prevented. There are a number of reasons to be urged in behalf of the change proposed. For one thing justice demands it, for at the present those who pay letter postage pay much more than their share of the expense of running the postoffice department, while under existing conditions other users of the mails pay much less than their share. In the next place, the reduced charge will not, judging by the experience of the past, result in a corresponding loss of revenue, for when a reduction of 33 1-3 per cent in the rate was made in 1884 the revenues showed a falling off of ony 4 per cent, while six years later they had grown to an amount a third greater than during the last year under the higher rate. It should not be forgotten, further, that the measure under discussion does not actually reduce the rate of letter postage, which, under its provisions, will remain at two cents per ounce, but only allows a pro rata charge of the present rate for half-ounce letters.

Among the criminal statistics issued the other day by the federal census bureau appeared some disturbing indications and some which are deeply significant. They show the increase of crime by decades, and certain tendencies as well. The increase in the total number of prisoners since 1850 has been from 6,737 in 1850 to 19,096 in 1880, 32,901 in 1870, 58,609 in 1880, and 82,329 in 1890. This includes all prisoners in all prisons in the United States. The ratio of prisoners to population has grown from 290 in every million inhabitants to 1,315. The increase has been more rapid with every successive decade, and we can hardly doubt that the census of 1900 will show a still greater increase.

What is most significant in the whole report is the fact that the great proportion of the criminals are between 20 and 30 years of age. The whole number is divided, as to ages, in this way: Below 15 years, 711; between 15 and 19, 8,384; between 20 and 24, 19,705; betwen 25 and 29, 16,348; between 30 and 34, 11,678; between 35 and 39, 8,239; and from this point on the number steadily decreases. The fact that the majority of crimes is committed by people under 30 is not new, but the fact that the greater number of these are committed by people under 25 is a feature with which we do not believe many people are familiar, while the appalling number of criminals under 20 is the keynote of the whole.

UNDER THE DOME.

Ex-Congressman Post, of Pennsylvania, was at the capitol the other day, after a protracted absence from Washington. He was the youngest member of the Forty-eighth Congress, and served but one term. Commenting on the many changes which time causes in the personnel of the House in ten years, Mr. Post called attention to the fact that out of the entire membership of nearly 350 in the Forty-eighth Congress, just 31 who were in the House then are members of it now.

There was a rather amusing scene in Congressman Babcock's committee rooms the other day when the District of Columbia Sunday bill was up for a hearing. The room was filled with people evidently there to speak on the bill, and because there was so many and the time was so short, Mr. Babcock suggested that each side select a leader to manage the debate and parcel out the time to the several speakers so as not to have any time wasted. After a moment's hesitation a gentleman stated that the opposition was prepared to act on his suggestion and then Mr. Babcock looked around for the leader of those who favored the bill. No one responded and he repeated and explained his proposition several times. Still no one responded. "Is there no one here in favor of the bill?" asked Mr. Babcock in astonishment. "If any one favors the bill let him hold up his hand." Not a hand was raised and then it was discovered that every person in the crowd was opposed to the bill. Later a minister and baker came in. The minister wanted ball playing stopped and the baker wanted the bakeries closed, but neither wanted the street cars topped.

Washington society is shocked at a story to the effect that the President dropped only a dime in the contribution box at his church the other Sunday, against all precedent and tradition. It is said that the limit below which a President cannot go without creating a scandal is $1, and if he is to be accounted at all generous he must drop in $5. Under the circumstances a dime was simply scandalous, but a dime it was, so they say. The President and Mrs. Cleveland attended the First Presbyterian church, where they ordinarily go, and a lady who sat directly behind them saw the dime drop. She says she is sure it was not a button, but a bright and shining dime. The story has started the gossips to talking about the President's "closeness," and they recall the fact that at the time of the Charleston earthquake, when there was great suffering and the people all over the country responded liberally to the call for help, the President's subscription was only $10.

There is a very charming and a very charitable woman in Washington whom all society know and respect for her many and varied benefactions. Yet this good woman is a veritable Mrs. Malaprop. Only the other day she recalled a visit of a young woman in quest of alms. There had been some question as to the integrity of the young woman's cause. "But," said the good and rich woman, "do you know that she came to me in such a garbage of woe that I could not refuse her?"

The Hon. Tim Burns is sergeant-at-arms for the Republican national committee. A sub-committee of the national body and the Hon Tim had been in St. Louis making final arrangements for the wigwam in which the convention is to be held. One of the sub-committee related an experience of the Hon. Tim in the Southern hotel, which is to be the headquarters of many of the Republican Presidential candidates.

Hotel Clerk—Mr. Burns, I have received a telegram signed "C. K. Davis," asking that a suite be set aside for him. Is he a responsible person?

The Hon. Tim—Who?

Hotel Clerk—C. K. Davis. Do y' know him? Is he responsible?

The Hon. Tim—Who did you say?

Hotel Clerk—C. K. Davis, I tell you. Is he straight?

The Hon. Tim—Why, you thundering chump, C. K. Davis is Senator Cushman K. Davis, Minnesota's candidate for the Presidency. Is he responsible? Well, he owns half of Minnesota, and if he lives long enough he will have a mortgage on the other half.

Hotel Clerk—For the Lord's sake don't let this out, will you?

Mr. Burns didn't let it out, but one of the sub-committee did.

Pennsylvania people in Washington are now willing to admit that Senator Quay's Presidential candidacy means nothing more than the solidification of the Pennsylvania delegation. It is designed to deliver the delegation into his hands to be used as he sees fit, and in self-defense they say it was the only way the factions could be united. Of course it can only be guessed where Mr. Quay will throw the delegations, but inasmuch as the whole "favorite son" scheme is known to be a part of the bosses' plan to defeat the party's real choice it is easy to guess where it will be thrown. It is said, though, that the plan may fail because McKinley has a great many friends in Pennsylvania who will not be hoodwinked in that fashion. It is pretty well known that what Mr. Quay really wants to be is chairman of the national committee, and that he no doubt will be. The appearance of "favorite sons" is being watched with interest, and there is more or less speculation as to how many will be trotted out. The St. Louis convention is likely to be, according to Washington observers, a repetition of the Minneapolis convention, where, it will be remembered, an attempt was made by the bosses to defeat the wishes of the rank and file.

EXCELLENT SEEDS FREE.

On the 7th page of this issue we publish an offer of garden seeds to the subscribers of the Weekly Blade, of which we believe thousands will be glad to avail themselves. Read it carefully, for you get the best quality of seeds actually free of cost, if you send a subscription or a renewal at the same time.

REMEMBER—This offer is open only to those who remit $1 for subscription or renewal, after this date.

The seeds have been grown in Minnesota, and hence the plants will be hardy and strong in any climate. No reader of The Blade in the United States lives in so cold a region that these seeds will not give full satisfaction. Per contra, those living further south, and hence in a warmer climate, will find these seeds most excellent. They will produce more vigorous plants than seeds grown in warmer lastitudes. Read the offer carefully. You never had a better opportunity to get first-class seeds. It pays to get the best seeds of the best varieties, for the yield is larger and the product better.

OUR BATTLE PICTURES.

Do not fail to read our offer of splendid battle pictures for renewals or new subscriptions to the Weekly Blade. It will be found in the "Publishers' Column," the first thing on the fifth page.

NOTICE particularly that this offer is ONLY to those who send us $1 for a subscription or renewal, after this date.

The pictures are splendid. They are fine enough to ornament the walls of the most magnificent private residence. They are all reproductions of oil paint-historic detail. Read the offer carefully, and avail yourself of it.

FASHION'S FICKLE FANCIES.

Well-Dressed Women Cannot Ignore These Hints.

Plaided cotton crepes in dainty colorings are exhibited, also wash ginghams in new Dresden and bourette effects.

The craze for grass linen novelties is abroad in the land. Now there are grass linen parasols, as well as grass linen shirt waists. The parasols are made to match grass linen gowns.

The new Louis XV. coats have a very long basque waistcoat, high-standing collar, and deep gauntlet cuffs. The Louis XIV. models have revers, wide hip pockets on the vest, and show no cuffs.

One of the prettiest is sprinkled all over with violets, which are embroidered in shaded violet threads. Two frills of grass linen embroidery edge the parasol, each one beaded with a tiny ruching of violet satin ribbon.

New black silk grenadines are woven with lovely Marie Antoinette designs, and silk-finished Indian muslins are imported that show Pompadour patterns on delicate grounds of maize, ciel blue, golden olive, cream, pink and white.

Women who aspire to be fashionable now carry pocketbooks made of monkey skin. These pocketbooks are a light chocolate-color and have a slightly crinkled surface. The newest are bound with gold and have a spray of enameled flowers fastened to the cover.

A number of new modified sleeve puffs are slashed, showing a narrow underpuff of some rich contrasting material. These, with the bodice deeply pointed and the jeweled girdle, with hair powdered and heels preposterously high, come in the list of new, undesirable concomitant fashions for '96, styles which always follow in the wake of the tailor effects, as we find in a study of sartorial history.

The new chiffon for the summer girl look like painted gauze. They are exquisitely embroidered in fine silk threads, and cost $2 a yard. One of the most effective designs shows a careless vine of maiden-hair fern embroidered in green silk threads outlined with silver upon white chiffon. This design, made up over a green taffeta foundation, would make an ideal summer dancing frock.

The size and shape of spring hats are considerably reduced, but nearly every model is overburdened with a heterogeneous mass of trimming. Most of the shapes as yet shown are flat in effect, but adorned with high decorations, which include peri-looking bows of fancy ribbon aigrettes, flowers in great profusion, knots of velvet or lace, rosettes of chiffon, and flat bands held by jeweled agraffes or handsome buckles of straw, jet, Persian beads, or cut steel.

All styles of fancy laces, with handsome insertions to match, in St. Pliaen or St. Gall made goods, will be used to decorate summer silks, muslins, crepons, challis, and other fashionable materials. In cream laces fashionable tendency is toward the heavy guipure patterns, new and lovely designs in Venetian laces, and wonderful and beautiful imitations of point applique. The insertion bands matching these laces are more varied and elegant than were ever before exhibited, many of the rich, elaborate patterns measuring from seven to ten inches in width.

APPLIED SCIENCE.

Ball bearings on bicycles are likely to be followed by ball tires.

Experiments have shown the practicability of keeping molten metal in casting condition by means of electricity.

It is said that an Englishman has succeeded in photographing at one end of a wire objects exposed between two vacuum tubes at the other end of the wire.

In France hospitals for infectious diseases are furnished with telephones, so that the sick may converse with their friends without danger of communicating disease.

A Frenchman has fitted his bicycle for hill-climbing purposes with a pair of directacting cranks on the front wheel and a second saddle nearer the handle-bars.

A tricycle has been fitted with two Maxim guns, each weighing 25 pounds and capable of firing 600 shots a minute. The machine carries 1,000 rounds of ammunition.

Electricity is beginning to play an important part in the manufacture of wines. Through it, it is possible to modify the bouquet and the very nature of the crop and to correct the effects that are apparent in such wines as are too heavily charged, owing to the rich

Publishers' Column.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

Battle of Waterloo.
Battle of Gravelotte.
Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
Die Heimaun's Schlacht.
Battle near Orleans.
Battle of Fontenoy.

Order by name of battle. Give plainly postoffice address for picture as well as The Blade. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

MACAULAY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Five Volumes, Paper Cover, Containing Over 2,200 Pages.

We offer this cheap edition of the most renowned of all historical works at a price that should place a set in the hands of every Blade reader. We will send a set, postpaid by mail, to every person who will remit us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for this work as a premium; or, we will mail the five volumes without The Blade, on receipt of 80 cents. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CHAMBERS'S CYCLOPAEDIA

And The Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

The original edition of this sold at $30 per set. A reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition, with additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

To All Who Order Patterns, or Have Ordered Them.

When sending complaints regarding non-receipt of patterns, be sure to give
The date of your order,
The number of the pattern,
The measurements.

Owing to the carelessness of our subscribers, we now have on hand several unfilled pattern orders. We are unable to fill these orders for the following reasons: No postoffice address; number of pattern not given; no measurements given. We have mailed a card to as many as possible, asking for the desired information. These errors in sending orders causes a great deal of delay and extra work.

We now ask every one who has sent us an order for a pattern which they have not yet received (allowing, of course, a reasonable length of time to have passed) to send us at once a duplicate order, giving date of first order, number of pattern and measurement.

NO. 6705—LADY'S SHIRT WAIST.

Persian printed lawn made this stylish shirt waist, the collar and cuffs being of fine white linen. The fronts and back fit smoothly at the top, a pointed yoke facing that can be made with or without a center seam being stitched across the shoulders on back. A box plait is formed on right front, through which

No. 6705—LADY'S SHIRT WAIST.

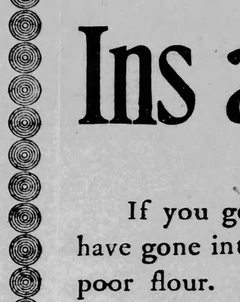
cotton-holes are worked to close with studs or buttons. Tapes are inserted in a casing at the waist line in back and tied in front to regulate the fullness, the lower edge being hemmed and worn under the skirt. A narrow belt encircles the waist. The neck is finished by a turndown collar, and closes with double studs or buttons. Full gigot shirt sleeves are gathered at top and bottom, on each side of the slashed openings, the fullness at the wrists being joined to straight cuffs that are closed with link buttons. Shirt waists in this style are made of striped and plain batiste, grass linen, percale, madras, cotton cheviot and other plain and fancy shirtings, with collar and cuffs to match, or of white linen as here illustrated.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this shirt waist for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 3¼ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6705 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch, 40-inch and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 6693—CHILD'S DRESS WITH POINTED YOKE.

Plain white lawn, fine tucking, insertion and embroidered edging in two different widths made this pretty frock, which is a model of neatness and simplicity. The pointed yoke is cut from the tucking, fitted by shoulder seams, and closes in back with tiny pearl buttons and buttonholes. The full, straight skirt is gathered at the top and joined to the lower edge of yoke, a deep hem finishing the lower edge of skirt, at the top of which a row of insertion is placed. A frill of em-



No. 6693—CHILD'S DRESS WITH POINTED YOKE.

broidery outlines the yoke all around, that is headed by the insertion. The full bishop sleeves are gathered top and bottom, being completed at the wrists with bands of insertion and frills of narrow embroidery, the same finish being used for the neck. Fine cambric, percale, dimity, nainsook or China silk will develop daintily by the mode. All-over embroidery can be used for the yoke, or lace edging and insertion can take the place of the embroidery here illustrated. This is a desirable pattern for baby's first short dresses, and can be made up as plainly or decorated as handsomely as desired.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this dress for a child two years of age is 2½ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6693, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for children of six months, one, two, four and six years of age.

NO. 6707—MISS'S BLOUSE.

Brown serge made this stylish blouse, the broad sailor collar being of grass linen, edged with batiste embroidery. Fancy gilt filigree buttons decorate the fronts, which can be used in closing, or the closing can be made invisible under the wide box plait. The blouse is simply shaped by shoulder and under-arm

No. 6707—MISS'S BLOUSE.

seams, the lower edge being finished by a hem, though when skirt is inserted, to draw the fullness into position at the waist line. The full sleeves are in bishop style, gathered on upper and lower edges into straight cuffs at the wrist. The collar can be made of the same material as the blouse, camel's hair, tweed, serge, cheviot or flannel being suitable materials that can have the collar and cuffs decorated with braid or gimp. Wash fabrics make useful blouses in duck, percale, cambric, sateen or gingham, trimmed daintily with embroidered or lace edging.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this blouse for a miss fourteen years of age is 2¾ yards.

The pattern, which is 6707 and retails for 25 cents, is cut in sizes for misses of ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age.

NO. 6713—GIRL'S DRESS.

Striped mohair in fawn and apple green is here combined with green velvet of the same shade, decorated with silk gimp. The stylish combination is very effective, though simple, the full waist being gathered and arranged over fitted body linings, with a single box plait that droops slightly in front over the belt in blouse fashion. The seamless yoke collar with bretelles closes with the waist invisibly in center back, the bretelles extending to the waist line on each side of front and back. A standing collar of velvet covered with gimp finishes the neck, a belt to match completing the waist. Full puffs are slightly disposed over fitted linings that are faced to the elbow with the material, cut bias. The full round skirt is gathered to fall in natural folds, sewed to the belt, and closes with the waist in center back. Combinations of wool and silk fabrics are stylishly decorated with insertion, lace or galloon, grass linen or batiste being made up in this style, with collar of all over batiste embroidery or trimmed with insertion edging. Other washable fabrics, such as gingham, lawn, dimity or chambray, will make up daintily by the mode.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this costume for a girl fourteen years of age is 3¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6713 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for misses of eight, ten, twelve and fourteen years of age.

No. 6713—GIRL'S DRESS.

NO. 6710—MISS'S SHIRT WAIST.

Fancy striped percale made this comfortable and stylish shirt waist. The full fronts are gathered at the neck on each side of the center box-plait, through which buttonholes are worked to correspond with the buttons for studs used in closing. The back is gathered and joined to a seamless yoke lining, having a straight lower edge, the bias double-pointed yoke shaped with a center seam, being stitched on over the fullness. The Paquin shirt sleeves are gathered top and bottom, opening being finished with under and over laps at the back. The deep cuffs that turn back with rounded edges and close with double studs or buttons can be omitted in favor of straight cuffs with square ends. Two fashionable collars are provided by the pattern, either of which can be sewed to the waist, or made separately, as preferred. The turn-down collar is mounted on a high band, and closed with double buttons or studs, with a single stud at the neck. A straight belt with pointed ends encircles the waist, the lower edge being worn under or over the skirt,

No. 6710—MISS'S SHIRT WAIST.

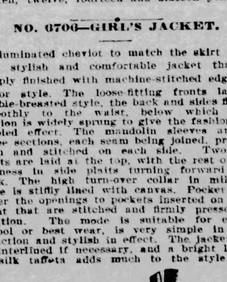
as desired. Fancy shirtings in cambric, madras, cheviot, chambray, percale, lawn or dimity are made up in this style and finished with machine stitching on all edges.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this shirt waist for a miss fourteen years of age is 3¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6710 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for misses of ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age.

NO. 6706—GIRL'S JACKET.

Illuminated cheviot to match the skirt made this stylish and comfortable jacket that is simply finished with machine-stitched edges in tailor style. The loose-fitting fronts lap in double-breasted style, the back and sides fitting smoothly to the waist, below which each section is widely sprung to give the fashionable rippled effect. The mandolin sleeves are in three sections, each seam being joined, pressed open and stitched on each side. Two box plaits are laid at the top, with the center of the fullness in side plaits turning forward and back. The high turn-over collar in military style is daintily lined with canvas. Pocket laps cover the openings to pockets inserted on each front that are stitched and firmly pressed in position. The mode is suitable for either school or best wear, is very simple in construction and stylish in effect. The jacket can be interlined if necessary, and a bright lining of silk taffeta adds much to the style and



No. 6706—GIRL'S JACKET.

finish of the garment. Cheviot, tweed, serge, mohair, homespun, covert and ladies' cloth all develop stylishly by the mode.

The quantity of material, 44 inches wide, required to make this jacket for a child eight years of age is 2¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6706 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for children of four, six, eight and ten years of age.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a seaprate pattern for every single piece of the dress.

For ladies, give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT patterns, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in inches. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST or BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

How many bedrooms could a woman sweep in a day if she utilized the superfluous energy expended in speeches at a woman's rights meeting?—Judge.

LATE MINING NOTES.

The rediscovery of an old Spanish quartz mine in San Luis Obispo county, California, is reported.

There has been a great rush from Spokane, Wash., for the gold fields on the Colville Indian reservation.

The Olathe mine, in Robinson district, White Pine county, Nevada, is becoming a good copper producer.

A rich strike is reported to have been made in the Woodstock mine, one mile from Capitol City, Col. The ore is free gold, mixed with iron, copper and galena.

The Four Mile district, which is now attracting considerable attention, is three miles north of Buena Vista, Col. The Iron Chest mine, in this district, is steadily becoming richer as the depth increases.

Valuable platinum deposits are reported to have been discovered in the Western part of New South Wales. The crude metal obtained is said to contain 75 per cent of platinum, valued at about $6 per ounce.

Some excitement has been caused in Centre county, Pennsylvania, by the finding of a big vein of pipe ore, near Lamar Station. The vein has been tested to a depth of 24 feet, and the end is not yet. It is said to be almost solid iron.

Steps have been taken for the consolidation of the Huron, Isle Royal, Portage, Sheldon and Columbia copper mines, near Houghton, Mich. These mines, which have been idle for several years, are to be worked to their fullest extent.

The recent trouble in South Africa are adversely affecting the gold-mining industry there. The total output from the Rand district during January is reported at 148,178 ounces, compared with 178,428 ounces in December, and 195,218 ounces in November.

A PERFORATED BULLET.

The Air in the Opening Causes It to Explode on Striking.

A perforated bullet for which great destructive power is claimed has just been finished by an inventor at Anderson, Ind. The bullet has a hole one-eighth of an inch in diameter bored from the front end almost through its entire length. This air chamber, the inventor says, gathers air under strong pressure, caused by the rapid flight of the bullet, and the air expanding, when the bullet finds its mark, causes an explosion of great destructive force. Whatever the principle of the inventor, the projectile is said to have shown remarkable results. Inch boards, which would be pierced by an ordinary solid bullet of the same caliber, are splintered and torn with great violence by the perforated bullet. Cans filled with water, and sealed, were simply pierced by an ordinary bullet, but were blown into fragments when struck by the new projectile. The usual effect, witnesses say, is for the bullet to tear in the object hit a hole from seven to ten times the size of the bullet.

ONE HAD BEEN LOVED.

Three girls sat idly on the beach;
One like a lily, tall and fair;
One brilliant, with her raven hair;
One sweet and shy of speech.

"I wish for fame," the lily said.
"And I for wealth and courtly life."
Then gently spoke the third: "As wife,
I ask for love instead.

Years passed. Again beside the sea
Three women sat with whitening hair,
Still graceful, loveable and fair,
And told their destiny.

"Fame is not all," the lily sighed.
"Wealth futile, if the heart be dead."
"I have been loved," one sweetly said,
"And I am satisfied."
—Sarah K. Bolton in Demorest's.

Drunkenness is a Disease.

Will send free book of particulars, how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit" with or without knowledge of the patient. DR. J. W. HAINES, 187 Race st., Cincinnati, O.

Yankee Courting.

"Clarence, dear, do you love me?" said a Hennepin avenue girl, in a soft, cooing tone, that sounded like the musical sighing of the wind in the trees.

"Of course I do, my ownest own," replied he, reproachfully.

"With your whole heart?" she continued, as she wound her alabaster arms around his neck and toyed with the rear of his 25-cent necktie.

With my whole heart and soul, darling."

"Well, then the next time you come to take me riding you bring a double team. I'm not going to have that hatchet-faced Dolly Stiggins, with her red hair, driving off with that freckled-faced beau of hers with a double team while I ride in a single rig."

Corselet Belts of Jet.

Deep corselet belts of all descriptions are much in vogue, and are of folded satin or lace, studded with jet and steel, or, again, plain silk draped with jeweled or spangled chiffon or net. There are few bodices more elegant than this corselet bodice, with a felled fichu at the top. It looks its best when completed with sleeves gathered down to the wrist, with short puffs at the top.

New Use for Artistic Denim.

While a few years ago denim came only in two or three shades, and was used principally for overalls, it is now not only made in many artistic shades of brown, blue, red and yellow, but it is printed in straggling all-over patterns, which are very effective outlined in white or some harmonizing shade. A delightful shade of pale blue may be obtained by boiling the ordinary blue denim, laying it over the grass, and keeping it wet for several days, then washing and pressing it. This makes a pretty border for a table cover or draperies of the same material in its original shade.

What Might Have Been.

Fuddy—It is said that an infant at birth is blind, and that some time elapses before he can see.

Duddy—I wonder if that be so? By jings, I'd have taken notice when I was born if I had suspected the question would ever be raised.—Boston Transcript.

The

Ins and Outs of It.

If you get best wear out of a coat best work must have gone into it. You can't get good bread out of poor flour.

Moral: You can't get the best out of anything unless the best is in it; and the best has to be **put** in before it can be taken out. Now, we have a rule to test those sarsaparillas with a big "best" on the bottle. "Tell us what's put in you and we'll decide for ourselves about the best." That's fair. But these modest sarsaparillas say: "Oh! we can't tell. It's a secret. Have faith in the label." . . . Stop! There's one exception; one sarsaparilla that has no secret to hide. It's Ayer's. If you want to know what goes into Ayer's Sarsaparilla, ask your doctor to write for the formula. Then you can satisfy yourself that you get the best of the sarsaparilla argument when you **get Ayer's.**

Any doubt left? Get the "Curebook."
It kills doubts but cures doubters.
Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

How to Get Rich in '96.

Senator Calvin S. Brice was on his way to Washington in a parlor car. A stateroom opened off one end of the car, and in this richly carpeted apartment, with lattice-work and carved woods over his head, and soft cushions at his feet, he looked the picture of plutocracy, aristocracy, opulence and comfort! The picture of wealth and the enjoyment of it!

A waiter with menu card entered and vanished with an order for dinner.

"I am glad to talk about getting rich and the young man's chances of the same," said Mr. Brice, laying down a handsome book and extending a hand toward the interviewer, your writer, "because it is something upon which I have strong opinions, and a thing about which I have never talked.

"It is an unusual topic for a public man to discuss—wealth. And I am well aware that in public life a man seeks more often to disguise his money than to acknowledge it, and to ignore the advantages of possessing wealth. To my mind there is a virtue, as well as a value, in money.

"To the young man who wants to get rich I say, 'riches will be yours.' I agree with Emerson that you can get anything you want in this world. If you work for it, hope for it, pray for it and believe you will get it, it is yours in time! Emerson says that if you want a rock in midocean it will come floating to your feet. That is my own belief.

"To give advice that will be good for something, I will be specific in my statements. If a young man wants to get rich let him get an interest in a business and work at it. This does not mean to put capital in it at the start. Let him select a business and learn all about it.

"Young men who study law, or the ministry, devote four years to the study of the law or the ministry exclusively, after they accumulate it. As one loses the other gains. Brains and money go hand in hand.

"Luck? Do I believe in luck? No. There is no luck, except that brought around by cleverness and work and making friends. Other 'luck' is so fleeting that it is not luck, merely a chance—thrown away.

"Long chances are bad things for young men. You can't afford to take them. Good steady work, economy, a little money in the bank, a reinvestment and an honest, steady purpose will land you where you want to be. Above all be honest. There is no other plan or policy worth considering. Leave an honest, friendly road behind you, and you will find its clear reflection cast upon the path ahead.

"Let well enough alone. You are doing well. Save your money and keep on. Your employer isn't as well off as you are. Make yourself his honest friend and helper. If you are in a little business of your own, enlarge your stock slowly, pay as you go—and watch your bank account roll up.

"Young men of to-day have a fault in seeking riches, are not apt to want to work. A boy, a helper, some one less interested in the business is trusted with important details, to the loss of the man who should have guided the difficult helm himself.

"This great country is rich enough to allow every man to be a millionaire. You can be one. And even should you not have the good health or the firmness and self-denial to aspire to riches, this advice, if followed, will place you in that state of comfort desired by King Solomon—of neither too much nor to little."

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.

KEENAN'S CHARGE.

(Chancellorsville, May, 1863.)

The sun had set;
The leaves with dew were wet;
Down fell a bloody dusk
On the woods, that second of May,
Where Stonewall's corps, like a beast of prey,
Tore through, with angry tusk.

"They've trapped us, boys!"—
Rose from our flank a voice.
With a rush of steel and smoke
On came the Rebels straight,

HE LOOKED THE PICTURE OF PLUTOCRACY, ARISTOCRACY AND WEALTH.

Eager as love and wild as hate.
And our line reeled and broke;
Broke and fled.

No one stayed—but the dead!
With curses, shrieks, and cries,
Horses and wagons and men
Tumbled back from the shuddering glen;
And, above us, the fading skies.

There's one hope, still—
Those batteries parked on the hill!
"Battery, wheel!" (mad the roar)
"Pass pieces, fix prolonge to fire
Retiring. Trot!" In the panic dire
A bugle rings, "Trot"—and no more.

The horses plunged,
The cannon kicked and lunged,
To join the hopeless rout.
But suddenly rode a form
Calmly in front of the human storm,
With a stern, commanding shout:

"Align those guns!"
(We knew it was Pleasanton's.)
The cannoneers bent to obey,
And worked with a will, at his word;
And the Black guns moved as if they had heard,
But oh, the dread delay!

"To wait is crime;
O God, for ten minutes' time!"
The general looked around.
There Keenan sat, like a stone,
With his three hundred horse alone,
Less shaken than the ground.

"Major, your men—"
"Are soldiers, General." "Then,
Charge, Major! Do your best:
Hold the enemy back, at all cost,
Till my guns are placed, else the army is lost.
You die to save the rest!"

By the shrouded gleam of the Western skies,
Brave Keenan looked into Pleasanton's eyes
For an instant—clear, and cool, and still;
Then, with a smile, he said: "I will."

"Cavalry, charge!" Not a man of them shrank,
Their sharp, full cheer, from rank on rank,
Rose joyously, with a willing breath—
Rose like a greeting hail to death.
Then forward they sprang, and spurred, and clashed;

Shouted the officers, crimson-sashed;
Rode well the men, each brave as his fellow,
In their faded coats of the blue and yellow;
And above in the air, with an instinct true,
Like a bird of war their pennon flew.

With clank of scabbards and thunder of hoofs,
And blades that shine like sunlit reeds,
And strong brown faces bravely pale
For fear their proud attempt shall fail,
Three hundred Pennsylvanians close
On twice ten thousand gallant foes.

Line after line the troopers came
To the edge of woods that was ringed with flame;
Rode in, and sabred and shot—and fell;
Nor came one back his wounds to tell.

And full in the midst rose Keenan, tall,
In the gloom, like a martyr awaiting his fall,
While the circle-stroke of his sabre swung,
Round his head, like a halo there, luminous hung.

Line after line; ay, whole platoons,
Struck dead in their saddles, of brave dragoons
By the maddened horses were onward borne
And into the vortex flung, trampled and torn;
As Keenan fought by his men, side by side.

So they rode, till there were no more to ride.
But over them, lying there, shattered and mute,
What deep echo rolled 'This a death-salute
From the cannon in place; for, heroes, you graved
Your fate not in rain; the army was saved!

Over them now—year following year—
Over their graves, the pine cones fall,
And the whip-poor-will chants his spectre call;
But they stir not again; they raise no cheer;

They have ceased. But their glory shall never cease,
Nor their fight be questioned in the light of peace.
The rush of their charge is resounding still,
That saved the army at Chancellorsville.
—George Parsons Lathrop.

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an

Allcock's Porous Plaster

BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

KAFFIR CORN

The Wonderful Forage and Fodder Plant.

Enormous Yields Even in Dry Seasons. No Plant Can Equal It For Quantity and Quality of Forage and Grain on Thin Lands.

OUR OFFERS:

FOR $1.35 We will send 3½ pounds of Kaffir Corn (enough for one acre), postpaid to any address in the United States, and the WEEKLY BLADE for one whole year.

FOR $1.10 We will send the TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE one year and 2 pounds of Kaffir Corn, postpaid.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Many who have recently renewed their subscription to the WEEKLY BLADE, will desire to order trial packages of the corn. We suggest that they remit $1.35 for 3 1-2 pounds, or $1.10 for 2 pounds, and we will extend their subscriptions ahead another full year. Or, we will accept from subscribers whose time does not expire for some months, and who do not feel like renewing so far in advance, $1.00 for 3 1-2 pounds, or 75 cents for 2 pounds of the corn alone.

Read the Description of Kaffir Corn:

This is the greatest of all forage and fodder plants for all sections of the country. The plant is low, stooks perfectly erect, the foliage is wide, alternating closely on either side of the stalk.

It does not stool from the root, but branches from the top joints, producing from two to four heads of grain from each stalk.

The average height of growth on good strong land, 5½ to 6 feet; on thin land, 4½ to 5 feet. The stalk is stout, never blown about by winds, never tangled and is always manageable, easily handled. A boy can gather the grain heads.

It has the quality of resisting drought. If the growth is checked for want of moisture, the plant waits for rain, and then at once resumes the processes, and in the most disastrous seasons has not failed so far to make its crop. On very thin and worn lands it yields good paying crops of grain and forage, even in dry seasons in which Corn has utterly failed on the same lands.

The whole stalk, as well as the blades, cures into excellent fodder, and in all stages of its growth is available for green feed, cattle, mules and horses being equally fond of it, and its quality is not surpassed by any other known variety. If cut down to the ground, two or more shoots spring from the root, and the growth is thus maintained, until checked by frost.

Kaffir Corn may be planted in the early spring. It bears earlier planting than most fodder plants. It should be put in rows not over three feet apart, even on the best land. Should be massed in the drill on good land, for either green or forage purposes, and also on thin land if forage mainly is desired. No plant can equal it for quality and quantity of grain and forage on thin lands. Sow three to four pounds of seed to the acre.

Address all letters to

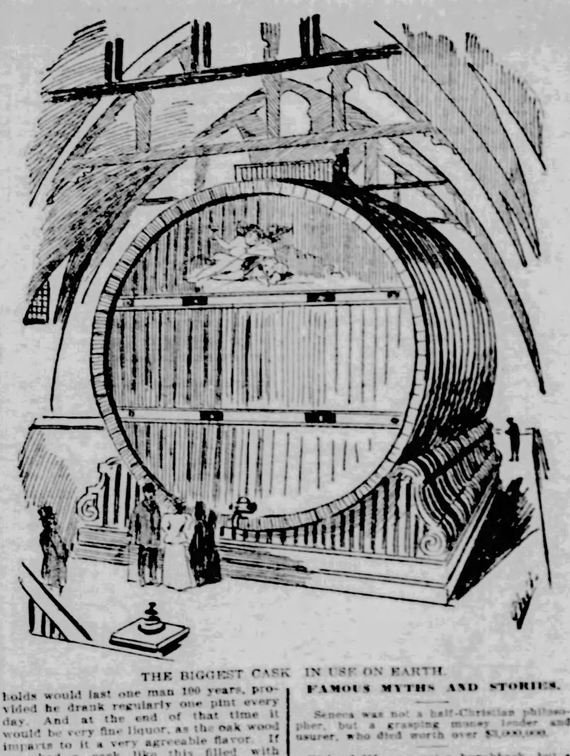
THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

THE LARGEST CASK.

It Holds 36,000 Gallons of Wine in Its Depths.

The cask shown in the accompanying picture is the largest in the world, with one exception, says the New York Journal. It is used for the storage of wine, and contains, when full, 36,000 gallons. It is 21 feet in length, and 20 feet in diameter. It is made of oak, weighs 40,000 pounds and rests on a massive cradle, underneath which is a solid stone foundation seven feet in thickness. This is to prevent the cask from sinking into the ground, just as strong foundations are laid for large houses. The top of the cask is reached by a flight of steps, 29 in number, where there is a platform for visitors to rest and view the surrounding attractions, and also to gaze into the top of the cask and see the vast quantity of liquor that is stored therein.

The amount of liquor that this cask



THE BIGGEST CASK IN USE ON EARTH.

holds would last one man 100 years, provided he drank regularly one pint every day. And at the end of that time it would be very fine liquor, as the oak wood imparts to it a very agreeable flavor. If you had a cask like this filled with whisky, it would probably increase in value more than three-fold before you could drink half of it up, even if you were a pretty respectable tippler. Starting off with the cask full of whisky, valued in all at say $36,000, after you had consumed 18,000 gallons, you would have a balance representing in value $54,000. In this way you could drink your liquor and apparently keep it too, which is a paradox and opposed to all laws of economy.

It is this power of adding to the quality, color and bouquet of liquor which makes it worth while to build such an enormous vessel. The cost of this particular cask was $3,500, and the investment was probably a remunerative one. The cask is owned by the Lenk Wine Company, Toledo, O., and it is regarded by the citizens as an object of local pride and distinction. The same firm has a great number of other casks, varying in capacity from 1,000 to 25,000 gallons each, the total capacity being the enormous amount of 850,000 gallons. This would make a very neat starter for a person who is ambitious to build up a wine cellar. These casks would contain enough spirits to keep him supplied for about 200 years, with margin enough for an occasional treat among his friends.

The only cask in the world larger than the one pictured here is the famous Heidelberg Tun, which, however, has not been in use for over a hundred years. Its exact dimensions are not known, but it is very little larger than the one at Toledo.

The proprietors occasionally tap the cask in order to draw off a glass of wine for a friend, or a visitor. The faucet is so delicately adjusted that it can be made to yield the liquor in a gentle, scarcely noticeable flow, or when turned on full, to spout forth at a rate that would fill thousands of growlers in no time.

The cask has other advantages besides that of imparting a fine flavor to its contents. It saves a great deal of room. It has been estimated that the same quantity of wine contained in this tun, if distributed among casks of the ordinary size of beer kegs, would occupy more than three times as much space.

—There is money to be made in Cripple Creek, and when you go take the "Great Rock Island" Route, through Colorado Springs.

This is the only direct line and saves several hours in time. Send for full information to JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Chicago.

DYSPEPSIA CURED AT ONCE! I want the address of all who suffer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, or any stomach trouble. I can positively cure you. A postal will do. Free. WM. H. RAWSON, Stomach Specialist, Box 2894, Boston, Mass.

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FAMOUS MYTHS AND STORIES.

Seneca was not a half-Christian philosopher, but a grasping money lender and usurer, who died worth over $3,000,000.

Richard III. was not a hunchback, but a soldier of fine form, some pretensions to good looks and great personal strength and courage.

Augustus was not the public benefactor he was represented. He was the most exacting tax collector the world had ever seen up to his day.

Although the story of King Arthur and his round table is a myth there is in a Southern English town a table which purports to be the original board around which the knights sat.

Caesar did not say "Et tu, brute!" Spectators say he died silent, fighting like a wolf.

—It is Hardly Worth Any One's While to take the risk of waiting for a Cough, Cold, or any Lung Trouble "to go as it came," when a remedy, so sure and safe through as Dr. J. Hayne's Expectorant, is so easily procurable.

INCOGNITO.

I've tried in vain to learn her name.
She's such an awful swell—
She is my fate, if I can wait
I've heard that "blood will tell."

Not the Kind He Wanted.

"After marriage,"
Said Barridge,
"If the times get any worse,
I will buy a horseless carriage,
To save feed and farriage,"
But the kind that he got
Was pushed by a nurse.

UNDER THE SNOW.

Under the snow lies a secret, my dear,
Under the snow;
And it whispers the coming of roses fine
And the golden bell of the jessamine vine,
This secret under the snow.

Under the snow sleeps a song, my love,
Under the snow;
And, its notes unawake to buttercups fair,
Or the violets' call in soft summer air,
This song sleeps under the snow.

Under the snow lisps a prayer, my sweet,
Under the snow;
And it melts in a hope on the crocus leaf,
And promises life in the hyacinth wreath,
This prayer down under the snow.
—Clara Elizabeth Choate.

RIGHTING WRONGS.

WHAT IS EVERYBODY'S BUSINESS SEEMS TO BE NOBODY'S.

Each Individual Man and Woman Has a Share of Responsibility in the Curing of Public Evils.

"There is no use. What can one or two persons do against such a widespread evil? It would be like trying to bale out the Atlantic ocean with a quart pail."

Almost invariably this is the cry when individuals are spoken to about making an effort to stem the current of some great wrong in the community, in the city, or in the nation. Each one sees and acknowledges that something should be done. Out in the business world people talk about it, and then, in nine cases out of ten, the subject is dismissed with a shrug of the shoulders, and the thought expressed or unexpressed as the case may be, that there is no use in attempting to fight, for what headway could one or two persons make against this tidal wave of corruption. Women sit at home and read the papers, or go upon the streets and bear the matter discussed with a despairing feeling as they realize that even their children must suffer, for political corruption has entered into the management of the schools, and is eating into their heart, while they can see no remedy. And so the merry dance goes on and the greed of gain which is back of it all remains the master.

Now and then, when some case more flagrant than usual comes to the surface, public sertiment is aroused, men of affairs and thoughtful women awake to real action, and enough is accomplished to show what could be done if honest effort for the right were unswervingly continued. The enthusiasm dies away and the story goes on repeating itself.

What is the trouble? If everybody knows that great wrongs are being perpetrated; that the public is being robbed daily; that the sign of a free republic, the ballot, is being degraded by barter and sale, why is not something done to some purpose?

"Because 'everybody' is in the same boat," replies the cynic. "The people who are grumbling are, for the most part, those who have no hand in pulling out the plums, and resent it accordingly."

I do not believe it. Failures enough in common honesty there are, wherever the public can be plundered. Ethics which would not be tolerated in private business are allowed in public places, I know, but I do not believe that all honor, all honesty, except by compulsion, are things of the past. It is bad enough, but not so bad as that.

I believe that the trouble lies largely in the conviction that there is no use in individual effort to turn things in the right direction. Men and women recognize the wrong, but each one feels that it is futile to attempt to make a change, and each one waits for some one else to do something.

It is all wrong. Never was there a great revolution that brought better things; never a reform that swept over a nation, which did not have small beginnings. A few persons here and there began the slavery agitation; three or four women were at the root of the woman-suffrage movement; it was Clara Barton's work that made the Red Cross society, which reaches around the earth, and makes organized relief for the suffering Armenians possible; and so with every thing which becomes a power for good in the world. You remember the old saying: Many a mickle makes a muckle. It is the enthusiasm of the few which kindles the fire that spreads until its purifying work is done.

I was thinking just now of the College Settlement movement, of which I have written before, and of which Prof. Taylor has been speaking to the Toledo people recently. One man saw, with persistent eye, that to help the very poor, the work must be done from the inside instead of wholly from the outside, and so he went down into the slums of East London and began his labor. His example fired another into the fervor of self-sacrifice, and then this form of aiding humanity took hold of the thought and desire of others, until to-day, in many of the great cities true brotherhood is exemplified in this way. These people who see and know nothing but vice and crime and misery, are won to become a part of better things. They are reached and influenced through this recognition of their claims as human beings, and the seeds thus far planted have borne wonderful fruit.

No one need to say, no one ought to say, that he can do nothing to remedy any evil that exists and is growing and strengthening every day. It is in the power of every individual to do something, if not directly, in the way of influencing public sentiment until it has attained a power for action. Constant dropping wears away stone. It is the earnest word here and there; it is the protesting thought always sent forth that will at length produce their effect and bring about the change that we long for. The desire for this change must be born in the hearts of enough to move to action and that can be done by the persistent, enthusiastic effort of a few. In Detroit is an example of a single man, Mayor Pingree, working almost single-handed at first, to carry out a scheme for helping the industrious poor of his city that they might be self-dependent the whole year instead of but a part. We all know how he infused his own thought into the minds of others, until his experiment was tried and carried to success. To-day his plan has found favor in other places; his idea has spread until it promises to bear a widely extended fruitage of good. He is doing something more than this; he is fighting corruption in public places; and he has already accomplished much for the city over whose interests he has been watching.

I mention this only to show what power one single, earnest individual may exert, in the face of all opposition.

Every human being, man or woman, may become, I repeat, a center of force for good, no matter what the condition or circumstances. In many states, as in Ohio, women have been given school suffrage, and when they come to its exercise they find that political corruption has been at work in what is really the hope of the nation, since the children of to-day are the citizens of to-morow. Here is where every woman, and especially every mother, can labor to advantage. She can be instant in season and out of season in her opposition to the election of any individual who, she has reason to believe, is buying his way to a seat in that body to which the educational interests of her children are committed; or whose fitness for the work needed is questionable. She can be of use, even though she is not able to go outside of her own home, for she can strengthen by her sympathy those who do; she can make her thoughts a power in the right direction.

No one can shirk responsibility in these directions. A wrong perceived at once imposes a duty to endeavor to sweep it away. We may not fold our hands and say "it is of no use. Nothing we can do will be of any avail." There is too much of that sort of inertia among good people everywhere. That is why some of these recognized national evils have attained such a giant growth. The labor of overcoming them belongs to each one of us. Some may direct effort in one way; some in another, but no one, however poor, however obscure, however weak who sees a wrong may sit with folded hands and say "I can do nothing," for if every other way of helping is denied, one can always think the good thought, and thoughts have force and substance.

Every one can do something. Who can measure how much?

"For he who with sincerity
Still follows well the light within,
Shall make and shape the greater light
For which we wait. The grander day
It is with you to usher in."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

There is an old Eastern saying running in this wise: "Conquer your foe by force, and you increase his enmity; conquer by love, and you reap no after sorrow." There is a world of truth in this, as I think our friends in the Cozy Corner will agree. No matter how injured one may feel; no matter how much your neighbor may be to blame, nothing is ever gained by anger and retaliation. Rest assured that the law of cause and effect, that what one sows that shall he reap, will bring back to him in this life or another, suffering proportioned to the offense without any interference from you. And then beside, because all Life is one and the same in reality, your neighbor is yourself, in that whatever hurts him hurts yourself. Conquer him by love then; send to him the good thought; do for him the kindness whenever you have the opportunity, and whether he ceases to be your enemy or becomes your friend, you will be happier. Do you not think so, my friend and inquirer?

If we cannot afford to spend much money on our dress, neither can we afford to dress in poor taste. We can produce a much better result with one, or two, gowns that are chosen and made with due regard to their suitability to our complexion, form, and means, than with many, carelessly made, dresses, that simply represent so much money invested in them. The fashions for the coming season seem to be for plainly made dresses and an abundance of extras, in the shape of yokes, collars and garniture of lace and ribbons that may be used to produce the effect of several toilettes. Thus, at a small expense, one may always be dressed becomingly and suitably for any occasion.

Capes will, of course, be worn as long as the large sleeve continues in vogue, but jackets with sleeves large enough to accommodate the dress sleeves will be very popular.

And the manner in which you wear your hair will have a great effect upon your appearance. In this as in all things, one should choose the style most becoming to the face, rather than to follow the latest fashion. Just now the pompadour roll is much affected and the edict of fashion is that there is to be "no parting" of the hair, but we all know how absurd this fashion of rolling the hair back from the face, over a cushion, would be for the woman who has a long, thin, face and a high, or receding, forchead. She should cling to the light fringe of hair across her brow and comb the rest of the hair so as to give some width, as well as length, to her head; a "long head," though desirable in one sense of the word is not conducive to beauty in either man or woman.

Stella asks the editor if she will be able to use all of the shirt waists she bought last year? Certainly, Stella, unless you bought more than there are days to wear them in, for these most comfortable and convenient garments will be worn more than ever the coming summer. Made of silk, linen, cambric or calico with as elaborate trimming as you desire or perfectly plain, they are to be worn by all women, and with one good skirt and plenty of shirt waists one may travel around the world and feel equal to any emergency, as far as toilet is concerned.

That there is much for women to do, aside from caring for their dress and their housekeeping cares, is brought to our minds very forcibly by this letter from a new correspondent, Louise M. Beadle:

"We shape ourselves, the joy or fear
Of which our coming life is made,
And fill our future atmosphere,
With sunshine or with shade,
The tissue of the life to be,
We weave with colors all our own,
And in the field of destiny
We reap, as we have sown."

There are kind voices whispering to me calling me on over the boundless sea of life. They whisper "Awake! There is no time to waste in dreaming if you would pass safely over this stream which flows so swift and strong. There is a work you can and must do before your soul can become free, or your body becomes dust. You must press on and never give up even if you are obliged to drink the bitter dregs of the mixed cup of life. You must work early and late, begin in the morning and work until the shadows of evening have fallen upon you; the present may be very dark, but the future before you is bright, so do not despair, but go to work and build for yourself a mansion—a character—one that is grand and beautiful, but build with care that it may be strong and firm and be able to withstand the strong winds of adversity and endure for all time.

There are faults you must overcome and burdens you must bear; but each fault overcome, and each burden well borne will count as a brick in the fair mansion you are building. So as you are building this mansion from day to day, be sure you lay each brick secure in its place so that they will not crumble down in the years to come, but will stand firm and strong all through eternity.

You must also pass through the lowly valleys of sorrow and climb the great mountains of care. In time your limbs will become feeble and your face grow pale, but if you press on through the rough journey of earth life, you will at last reach a peaceful and happy home far more bright and beautiful than your dreams of the past have ever been.

Then, friends, let us try to make our life such a one that we may be capable of enjoying the brightness and beauties of the life that is to be; and while here on earth let us try to help others and make them, and ourselves, both better able to enter into the joy of that everlasting home.

Rejoice that heaven lies not away
Beyond the clouds or starlit dome,
But in each heart and in each home,
And in the deeds of every day.

Primrose has been making calls and gives us the result of her observations:

It is not always the house fitted up in elegance and style that is the most homelike or where we find the most real enjoyment. On the other hand, the homes of the poor are often far more elegant in a sense than the lordly mansions of the rich.

I was calling one day on a woman of vast income and high social station. On the parlor floor were numerous costly rugs of exquisite design and color. Costly bric-a-brac filled the carved mantel and shining tables; gilt chairs, chairs upholstered in the finest of material that riches could procure, and cushions, oh, so many of them, and of such exquisite stuffs that seemed to me to be placed there only for ornamentation. The house was elegant, and my hostess attired in silk gown was lazily charming. I could not help feeling when I departed as though I had just visited an exhibition hall.

I called that day on a real lady, one who has seen a great deal of the dark side of life, and she was simply charming, clad in a plain cashmere gown and radiant with smiles. I observed too that this bit of God's sunshine had no such elaborate surroundings as the Mrs. Wealthy, yet her house was so home-like and cozy. Flowers bloomed in profusion in the large bay window of her tasteful dining-room. There were solid chairs and one velvet-covered couch in the sitting room, with two pillows covered with art denim, indicating that the mistress intended them for use and not merely to look at. The bric-a-brac was books, books on tables and shelves. Books well thumbed, some of them, and books covered with linen covers to preserve the fine binding. I saw but one vase, and that contained a sweet smelling tea rose. The house was so cheery, for the mistress knew that sunshine was the greatest of all healthgivers and germ destroyers.

Everything about that house was exquisitely neat and trim, the atmosphere so homelike, the mistress so refined and sunshiny. I was loath to depart after an extended call, because I found genuine satisfaction in the society of a woman with high and noble ideas, who made the best of her surroundings and scattered sunshine everywhere.

Women who are inclined to envy their wealthy and seemingly more favored sisters should bear in mind that it is no wealth and station that create the finest and best homes, and are, after all, not the Alpha and Omega of human happiness.

Among so many, can He care?
Can special love be everywhere?
A hundred thousand ways—
And God's eye over every place?

I asked. My soul bethought of this:
In just that very place of His
Where he hath put and keepeth you,
God hath no other thing to do.

This week E. E. W. is remembered by two, who can fully sympathize with her, and both tell her of the means they have used to find relief from their suffering. Emerald's suggestions are very practical and sensible.

Mrs. E. E. W., I do not know as I have had as dreary a life as you but I have been an invalid a great part of my life. I was in constant pain two or three years, some of the time very acute pain. Had no one to sympathize with me, was homeless a part of the time. Am better now and have a good home. Still there are days when I suffer considerable, get discouraged, and, as you say, find it hard to say "Thy will, not mine." But not for long. I quickly think how much worse it might be and say, I thank thee, Lord, that it is so well with me. I often think of the sick who were dragged from their beds by the Indians and compelled to march until they dropped dead; of the soldiers who suffered so terribly on the battlefield, in the hospital and prison; of the Apostles and of Christ. I do not know as this will help you, but it always makes my burden seem lighter in comparison. I hope you have a comfortable home and kind friends to care for you.

And we have the promise if we patiently endure suffering in this world it will be more than made up to us in the next.

H. sends her love to all members of the Cozy Corner and especially to E. E. W.

Another afflicted one raps for admittance to the Cozy Corner, and earnestly requests a seat close beside our loved sister, Mrs. E. E. W., for who is better able to sympathize with the afflicted than one who has suffered? It is more than three years and a half since I have been able to sit up all day, and have been confined to my bed many months in succession; and I can only pray, my dear sister, that you may "steal away to Jesus," and lean upon His loving breast, and there remain until you are enabled to kiss the precious pierced hand which is pressing so heavily upon you.

If Mildred has not yet decided what she will do this letter from Mrs. M. B. may have some influence:

I cannot tell why, but when I read Mildred's letter I felt like advising her to remain at home. I think her to be a kind unselfish girl. We know it is not essential for a truly industrious man to go miles away from home to obtain a livelihood, true he might be enabled to accumulate wealth more rapidly and herein find his selfishness. It is enough to ask a girl to give up her home and early associations, yes, even to her name.

Now, dear sisters, we know how dear is our childhood's home and the dear ones there to us. Is it not more so in her case, who has been both sister and mother? Should she be taken away, where there would be no visits from them, would not her heart ache and her loneliness would be unbearable. No man's love can ever entirely cure us from sometimes yearning for home. No, my dear young friend, would I advise you to take a step like that for fear of being an old maid. True worth is never unrewarded and yet if you would never marry there are just as true and useful positions to fill as that of wife. You know the characters of those "at home," but you do not know the true disposition of any man until after marriage.

Inquirer wonders if any of the readers of the Cozy Corner could send the words of a recitation the first two lines of which are these:

"Mother Goose goes sailing by,
Picks her geese and the feathers fly,"

Inquirer heard it spoken by a little girl at an entertainment and would like the whole of it.

Hannah Myers also sends these lines of a poem, and will be glad to have the remainder of it and the name of the author sent to the Blade:

The snow had begun in the gloaming,
And busily all the night
Had been heaping fields and highways,
With a silence deep and white.
Every pine and fir and hemlock
Wore ermine too deep for an earl,
And the poorest twig on the elm tree
Was ridged inch deep with pearl.

An Oregon Woman is anxious to know how she can prevent the small, white worms from destroying her young apple trees, and how to rid the trees of them after they have obtained a lodgment there.

Jessie E. Winters can probably find the book she wants by writing to any publisher of Sunday school literature, or to the editor of any of the Sunday school helps.

Bessie Brandon, write to the Brown, Eager & Hull Co., Toledo, or to any reliable book sellers and they will give you the information you desire. The books you mention are very good.

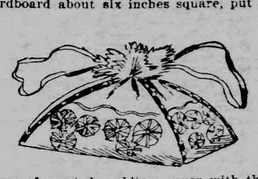
We have careful thought for the stranger
And smiles for the sometimes guest;
But oft for our own the bitter tone,
Though we love our own the best.
Ah! lips with the curl impatient,
Ah! brow with the shade of scorn,
'Twere a cruel fate were the night too late
To undo the work of the morn.
—Selected.

FOR A BLUE ROOM.

The Detailed Description of a Diversity of Dainty Decorations.

Handkerchief Sachet.

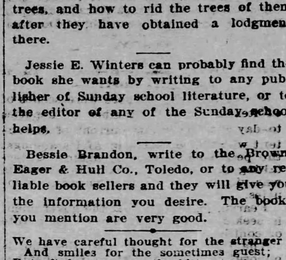
Take a piece of pale blue satin one-half yard square and line it to within an inch of the edge with cream-colored silk or silesia making a casing at the edge of the lining into which to run draw-strings of narrow ribbon. Over a thin piece of cardboard about six inches square, put a



layer of scented wadding, cover with the cream-colored silk or silesia, and tack firmly in the center of the square to make the bag stand flatly; outline the four corners with narrow black velvet ribbon, studded with mock jewels and decorate the sides of the bag with black-hearted daisies either painted, embroidered or appliqued, in the latter case using ivory silk for the petals and black velvet for the centers. Fringe the sides of the square and draw up with narrow blue ribbon.—Fannie Gray.

Table Cover.

This is made of a square of pale-blue silk large enough to cover the table and to hang down for about six inches at each side. About this distance from the edge boquets of wild roses and leaves in delicate, natural tints are embroidered, one in each corner, with intermediate ones at the sides. These are connected



by a graceful arrangement of pale pink ribbon, matching the roses, and formed into double bows at each boquet.

Put a double layer of wadding under the silk and line with cream-white silesia. Finish the edge with a wide frill of white lace put on rather full at the corners.—Agathe Turnbull.

Draped Photograph Frame.

Cut a piece of cardboard a trifle larger than the picture to be framed, and cover it smoothly with blue silesia. Take a similar piece for the front of the frame, cutting out only enough from the center to show the photograph nicely, leaving the frame as wide as possible. Cover this with figured China silk having a pale-blue groundwork.

Take a piece of the silk a little longer than the frame and wide enough to drape nicely across half the breadth of the frame at the top. Finish it with a hem and gold fringe at the bottom; fasten to the frame across the upper edge, tying back about half-way down the side with gold cord and tassels.—Belle Bradlaugh.

No life

Can be pure in its purpose, and strong in its strife.
And all life not be purer and stronger thereby.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Tested Recipes Sent by Blade Readers.

Several requests have been made for recipes for using whole wheat for bread and we have this week received two recipes from friends who have used them with success. Mrs. L. M. Dawson is responsible for this:

Whole Wheat Bread.

For 1 loaf of bread dissolve ½ cake of compressed yeast in a little warm water, add to 2 cupfuls warm (not hot) milk, ½ teaspoonful of salt, 1 teaspoonful of sugar and sufficient white flour to make a batter that will drop from the spoon. Let this rise in a warm place till light, then mix in the granulated wheat till the dough will keep up round and firm when you stop mixing. Let this rise till double its bulk; mix into loaves, and let them rise and bake in a hot oven, 40 or 45 minutes, covering them for the first 30 minutes. If all whole wheat is used, the first rising in the sponge should be omitted and the dough worked into the large loaf at once.

A Farmer's Wife writes to tell the Cook and her friends that if they will bake pumpkin for pies, instead of boiling it, they will find it much easier to prepare and that it will make richer pies than when boiled.

For a change from wafers to serve at an afternoon tea, try these. They must be used the same day they are made, however, as they will not keep good but a short time.

Rice Cakes.

Cream, 1lb. powdered sugar with ½lb. butter, add the yolks of 4 eggs and beat till light, add the grated rind and juice of 1 lemon. Sift together ½lb. rice flour and ¼ lb. of pastry flour with 1 level teaspoonful of baking powder, and add to the sugar, butter and eggs, alternately, the flour and the beaten whites of the eggs. Bake in patty-pans in a moderate oven.

In the Household News, Mrs. Rorer gives a recipe for vegetarian mince meat which we reproduce for the benefit of our readers, at the same time withholding our opinion as to the benefit claimed to be derived by dyspeptics in the absence of meat when so much fruit, etc., is used.

Vegetarian Mince Meat.

Grate the yellow rind from 3 lemons, squeeze and strain the juice and mix with the grated rind in an earthen dish. Throw the white rind into cold water, add 1 teaspoonful of salt, bring it to boil and drain. Cover with fresh, boiling water and cook till tender, changing the water four or five times. When tender, drain and chop fine. Mix with the lemon 1½ lbs. seeded and chopped raisins, ½lb. peeled and chopped tart apples, ¼lb. shredded lemon and orange peel mixed, 2 ors. citron, 1 lb. sultanas, 1 lb. currants, 1 lb. sugar, ½ lb. pine nuts, ½ lb. almonds blanched, dried and chopped fine, 1 teaspoonful each of cinnamon and grated nutmeg, ½ cupful cocoanut cream and cider to reduce it to the proper consistency. The crust of these pies should be made from a vegetable oil instead of butter or lard.

Meat Loaf.

Three lbs. raw, chopped meat, 6 soda crackers (or their equivalent in other crackers) rolled fine; 1½ tablespoonfuls of salt, 1 teaspoonful pepper, 3 eggs, butter the size of an egg, 4 tablespoonfuls sweet milk and a little water, if needed to mix well. Press into a buttered pan and bake ½ hour in a moderate oven, basting with melted butter occasionally.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Bid Defiance to March Blizzards and Have a Profitable Session.

Subject for discussion during March: "Whom do you consider the greatest American (living or dead) and why?"

Four new members sought (and gained) admittance to the Circle this morning. They answered to the "noms" of Pard, Kansas Granger, Dacious and Grace.

Among the old members who extended the right hand of fellowship to the new comers were: Black Eyes, Hayseed, Daisy, Blushing Fifteen, Forest, Lapsus Calimi, Architect, Elfa, Capt. Nemo and Esme Roy.

Lapsus Calimi:—Miss Prudence is quite equal to a joke "occasionally, if not oftener," and accepts yours gracefully—though she is not able to fulfill the terms required by you as to the price of the photograph. Can not you make a reduction? Your sketch was printed in Our Young Folks column, where you have probably seen it before this time.

Elfa:—Can not you condense your article on secret societies? It was excellent but too long for our space.

Capt. Nemo:—Miss Prudence is delighted to welcome you again.

The Ohio report of the discussion for February is the only one received up to date. The Chaperone hopes to have a report of some sort from each state in our "Union."

Pard, Ind.:—"I have followed up the discussions on various subjects, and think this department of the Blade both interesting and instructive. I was born and reared on a farm, but am at present employed as a stenographer in a railroad office. I should be glad to correspond with any of the M. G. R. members, and if this short letter is not consigned to the waste basket, I assure you I shall come again."

Kansas Granger, Kan.:—"I am especially interested in letters from W. Va., and Pennsylvania, as my native home is on the line of those states, though I took Mr. Greeley's advice and came West to grow up with the country, settling here in southwest Kansas in what was once known as the Great American Desert, but which has seen a great change for the better in the past few years.

The prairies are dotted with lovely towns and are crossed by railroads at many points. The rough dug-outs and sod shanties have been replaced by nice frame houses, each having its lofty windmill. The prairie is covered with wild grasses and various kind of flowers. I have seen hundreds of acres of what we we call 'snow on the mountain,' all out in full bloom."

Dacious, Md.:—"I echo the words of the M. G. R. who said she would not associate with a disreputable person. One can not touch coals without being defiled, neither can one associate with vice without its becoming a part of their lives. Pope's lines beginning:

"Vice is a monster of so hateful mien,"

is as true to-day as when it was written. If the virtuous would raise the white standard of purity and refuse to entertain the vicious, vice would have fewer devotees, no one with any self-respect cares to be classed among the vicious. It is useless to attempt to lift any one from the mire unless they desire to be lifted. They must help themselves, or at least will that you should help them, otherwise the attempt will prove a failure; or worse, you may be dragged down to their level. Disreputable, Christianity is essentially for the heart-sick. I deny that one can not lead an upright life for himself alone, but putting this aside, are we ever alone? I think not:

"No one is so accursed by fate,
No one so utterly desolate,
But some heart, though unknown,
Responds unto his own."

Grace, Va.:—"Let me say a few words in favor of Bud's motion. I am another great lover of music; without it what would our homes be? Music is the sublimest language of truth and love! No one can tell the value of beautiful hymns sung by the sailor or at the bedside of the sick or dying. They are a religion in themselves; they are full of words of love, of faith, of instruction; they cannot but purify the heart and life."

Esme Roy, O.:—"I wish to thank the members of O. W. C. and M. G. R. who so kindly remembered me at the Christmas entertainment, and hope they all enjoyed the occasion as much as I did; I think we should tender a vote of thanks to Miss Cleo Davis for originating it. Olive Delight, I have read Black Beauty, and wish that everybody who has the care of horses could read it."

Capt. Nemo, Mo.:—"Thank you, Lenore, for the ship you gave me at Christmas for the Antarctic expedition; but where are all my crew? I have only heard of one, Hazel Thornton, and she has 'gone and got' married and I don't know whether we can still count on her. We may though, as she is going to Mexico and that is a move in the right direction; we can take her aboard on our way down. Now as Nansen has discovered the North Pole (so it is said) we should get a move on ourselves and soon be starting. I'll tell you more next time."

Elfa, Minn.:—"I wish to say in answer to D. D. T., that I have read many books and my opinion of Adam Bede and of others of George Eliot's works is that they are unfit for young people to read, and that there are many better books for any one."

Forest, W. Va.:—"I observe that the Colorado president has stepped down and out of the Circle into the field of matrimony. I hope that while the event may cast a shadow of gloom and melancholy over the countenances of the masculine members for a brief duration, it will be prolific of a life-long enjoyment of bliss and happiness to the lady herself. Let us tender her our congratulations."

The West Virginia president has been persuaded to withdraw her resignation, matrimony not being the "instigating cause" in her case.

Daisy, Mich.:—"N. Eng. Girl, I do not agree with you on the subject of bachelors; I am acquainted with several who are as kind, generous and good looking men as this world affords. Maida, I too am a farmer's daughter and when not attending school, have spent much of my time in helping my father. I have just closed my first term of school teaching, and am enjoying a vacation.

Send the description by all means, Daisy, but make it concise.

Blushing Fifteen, Mich.:—"M. G. R.'s, what would you think of a home with neither love nor money? I would prefer love if I could have but one, but think home incomplete without both. I agree with Bud in regard to music, though I am no musician. Lillie, I can see no harm in corresponding with a gentleman one has never seen; I correspond with one of the M. G. R. boys and take much pleasure in doing so."

Hayseed, Minn.:—"I am of the same mind in regard to secret societies as Zack Stubbs. The secret part is necessary in order to protect the fraternity. I expect soon to become a member of such a society, and would like to hear arguments pro and con from the M. G. R. members. I think with Brown Eyes that the Monroe doctrine should be enforced.

How many are proud of the United States Senate for the stand recently taken in regard to Cuba? I am; now if Uncle Sam would declare war on Turkey I would be quite contented. The idea of such a nation claiming to be civilized is preposterous. The powers of Europe note every detail of each massacre; the situation may be compared to a dog fight on the street where boys and even grown up men watch the combat with interest and unfeigned delight and while Congress is in session it should pass measures to stop such proceedings."

Lapsus Calimi, Mont.:—"Chinook Wind I very much enjoyed the description of your trip down the Columbia. New England Girl, verily you are biased in your opinion of bachelors, especially as to their geographical location; from the tenor of your letter they must grow in the East, like willows in the marshes of the mountains, and are absolutely unknown in the West until imported; I presume you have never made a tour of the Western states or you would have found yourself very much in error.

"I beg leave to differ with you in the idea that all bachelors become so because of the three reasons given by you. I know a man whose hair is now touched with gray, who was made an inveterate misogynmist by the fickleness of a beautiful girl who trampled upon his noble heart in his youth. I know another whose age is nearly three score and ten who once counted his wealth by the thousands, who never enjoyed the caresses of a loving wife, and who will verily die a crastic misogynmist, and whose fault is it?"

Architect, Ill.:—Jessie June says the right thing about helping people to secure a firmer foothold on more solid ground. It is well to bear in mind that every kind of life has its advantages; we are put upon this earth to grow, to develop; whatever we make ourselves must be accomplished by our own endeavors, by our desire to do something, and we should all have faith in mankind, and try to help one another to lead better lives. Lucile, I study geometry, and while it is deep and requires hard work, it is one of the most useful of sciences, very much depends upon it, and upon the other branches of higher mathematics."

Black Eyes, while your description of your half-holiday was pleasant reading, you have actually described neither of the places you visited. Write again and give a detailed account of the caves, or the mound, or the quarries, and the Chaperone will gladly present it to the M. G. R.'s.

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, O., M. G. R.

W. E. A.:—As you failed to send your full address your letter could not be used. Write again, your subject was a good one, and has never been brought before the Circle.

EASTER LILIES.

LIKE WHITE SLAVES THEY STAND IN THE MARKET PLACE.

Flowers Ordered for Mrs. Cleveland—State-Room of Growing Lilies Shipped to Blenheim.

In a certain New York florist's window there are Easter lilies. Not a niggardly assortment of them, but lilies, like a white veil dropped down the window pane. The veil is caught back at the side where the lilies stand upon a shelf. They make a cloud of Easter whiteness. The idea is to get as many as possible in that small window space.

These lilies are an order. In a few days they go out. They are being kept in the florist's window to accustom them to the change from the hot-house, and to wait for the time of their delivery. In a few days they will be loaded into a wagon and carried to the home of a fair lady.

The giver of this generous floral gift is whispered to be no other than Benjamin Harrison, and the fair lady who receives them his fiancee. The general, himself only in the prime of life, has a heart far younger than his beard. Tales of this romance include much more besides the lilies.

Mrs. Dimmick is extravagantly fond of flowers. She has always had a conservatory to work in and is never so happy as in her rose garden. The White House conservatory to-day bears touches of her care and skill. In Indianapolis, where she and the general will live, there is a conservatory fitted up with feminine working tools, and in the wedding gifts there are silver trowels, gold watering pots and piles of costly jardinieres, ready for the cuttings of spring. It is to no idler that the Easter lilies will go.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland will receive many Easter flowers this April. In the reserve room of a Washington florist there stand pots and pots of flowers, azaleas, japonicas, palms, roses and Easter plants. These are to go to the White House next week.

These flowers are bought by visiting statesmen, who, while in Washington, stop in at one of the leading florists' establishment and select an Easter present for Mrs. Cleveland and the babies. Many of the smaller pots of plants are marked with Miss Ruth's name. Others have "Esther" upon them, and a few gorgeous little primroses are marked "Marion." No one is forgotten thus far this year except the President. A great palm is set aside for him, but not a flowering plant. The annual Easter delivery of flowers to the White House is an interesting ceremony for passers-by to witness.

A woman who is generously remembered at Easter is Mrs. McKinley, whose invalidism entitles her to the choicest things of floral beauty. Gov. McKinley buys flowers for his wife like a schoolboy, surreptitiously, and sends them home anonymously. In an alcove there stand the McKinley plants from McKinley admirers ready for shipment from Washington, whithersoever Mrs. McKinley be. Sending flowering plants all the way to Ohio is no easy task for a florist.

Women with opportunities for public life count their Easter offerings as society women used to count their Christmas cards. One of the odd results of this is the sending of Eastern floral offerings to Europe to women of semi-public and certainly prominent life.

I had the pleasure a day or so ago of trotting down the wharf to an out-going steamer alongside a gorgeous shipment of Easter lilies. The flowers were in full bud with the white just showing through the green grooves of the buds. There were dozens of the plants, and they were going across the ocean to the Duchess of Marlborough as Easter gifts. If the Duke could bring his bouquet of cut flowers from Blenheim for her marriage gift, growing plants could travel to Blenheim for Easter. A skillful florist will receive them and transfer them to the hot-house to be nursed into white flower.

There are several women who raise their own Easter plants for giving away, having a sentiment regarding plants of their own blooming.

One of these is Mrs. Grover Cleveland herself, whose gifts have long been a little pot of something from the conservatory with a flower and love.

The style of flowers this Easter is for the colored flower banked by the Easter lily. These masses of Easter whiteness are so common now that other flowers must be added to them. The novelty of the Easter lily is worn off, though its beauty remains. Twenty Easter lilies raised from the bulb—a very simple process—and twenty hyacinths, also grown from the bulb, are what will decorate the front window of a Washington woman, whose Easter entertainments are very well known as the prettiest things of the year.

The chosen way of arranging the Easter lily is to set it high, so that its flowers fall forward. This brings them out and makes them larger. Underneath, where the stalks grow bare and ugly, come the brightly flowering plants. The pots are concealed by mosses, by tiny pots, by leaves and even by ribbons. That is the set style of Easter decorations where lilies are grown in pots.

A Lily Carpet.

"What is the cost of that roomful of flowers?" asked an inquisitive woman of a florist, who was closing the door of a small hall room upon as many pots of Easter lilies as would sit side by side upon the floor.

"The cost of that roomful," said the florist, "is as near $500 as I can place figures without giving away the trade secrets. And they are to go, I believe, without consulting my order book, to a beautiful actress. She made a wager, her side if winning to be the full of her boudoir of Easter lilies. She won, as she was pretty sure to do, and we sent up to take the measure of her room. Her maid gave it to us. This little room proved to be the right size, and we have to-day placed it full of the plants.

"While she is out Saturday, playing at her regular Saturday matinee, we will fill her boudoir with the Easter lilies, and when she goes in there Easter Sunday morning she will find them there. We will keep them in this room two weeks to get them used to the change, or the generous giver, calling Easter Sunday, would find his gift a blackened mass, wilted from the sudden cold.

"The cost of an Easter lily plant depends upon the town and the florist. In certain cities of the West and South Easter lilies are so large and plentiful that for a 'quarter' you can walk out with a plant pot under your arm. In other cities they are scarce this year, being made so by a sudden chilling of temperature during the winter. Upward of a dollar is asked for each plant.

"A good rule to go by is that an Easter lily should cost 50 cents a flower. If a single flower has blossomed in the pot, the cost of the plant is 50 cents. If there are two flowers, the cost is a dollar. If three flowers, the cost is $1.50, and so up to the five or six flowers the plant often bears. Each bud counts as a flower, as it will be a lily in time.

"The day after Easter the prices drop one-half, and the 25 cent ratio begins. This, remember, is in a season when the Easter lily yield has been good.

"My disinterested advice to the lover of the Easter lily is to purchase the bulbs in the fall, set them out in pots, the smaller the better, and keep them watered until the reward comes. This will be in the form of generous lilies by Easter. At any time of year the bulbs will grow and bloom, but Easter is the accepted time for the blossoms."

The decorations at the wedding of Harrison and Mrs. Dimmick will be largely of Easter lilies, with a strong bit of color introduced. Many of the flowers, it is said, will come from the White House conservatory, for its present mistress supplies it with plants that are her own, and not the nation's show property.

The Morton conservatories are remarkable things. Levi P. Morton's five daughters send away plants at Easter and receive as many as they send away. In a New York florist's shop there are orders for Easter lilies to be sent to the young ladies in great papier machae vases, the flowers to match the vases, which in turn match the different boudoirs. This is a very select Easter fad the matching of flowers to a vase, which may be blue or Nile green or a pink impossible in nature, but possible always to the florist's art.

In their line the florists do as much work at Easter as the shops do at Christmas. Christmas time the holly stands get all the trade, but every flower, as well as every dog, has its day.

A cool million looks very cool, indeed, spent upon perishable buds, that melt away like ice as you gaze. But you can count the full million if you take a walk past a thousand homes where display dwells at Eastertide.

FERRY FOR SHADOWTOWN.

Sway to and fro in the twilight gray,
This is the ferry for Shadowtown;
It always sails at the end of day,
Just as the darkness closes down.

Rest, little head, on my shoulder, so;
A sleepy kiss is the only fare,
Drifting away from the world we go,
Baby and I in the rocking chair.

See, where the fire-logs glow and spark,
Glitter the lights of the shadowland;
The raining drops on the window, hark,
Are ripples lapping upon its strand.

There, where the mirror is glancing dim,
A lake lies shimmering, cold and still,
Blossoms are waving above its brim,
Those over there on the windowsill.

Rock slow, more slow in the dusky light,
Silently lower the anchor down,
Dear little passenger, say "Good-night!"
We've reached the harbor of Shadowtown.
—Motherhood.

A MODERN SACRIFICE.

How They Tried to Be True to Their Better Selves.

There was considerable excitement in the little Western town of Belleville, especially in the High school. Judge Millard, the richest and most influential man in the village, had offered a scholarship in the State university to the pupil in the graduating class, who would write the best essay before school closed.

Three judges were to be selected from a neighboring town, and the essayists were at liberty to choose their own subjects. Not only the essay proper, but the delivery and general appearance of the manuscripts as well, were to be considered in awarding the prize.

The afternoon Prof. Adams announced the offer, there was a subdued silence throughout the room and all eyes were fastened on the twelve graduates, for such a prospect was quite bewildering. "I hope," said Mr. Adams, in his rich sympathetic voice, "that you will avail yourselves of this rare opportunity. A university education is something I wish you all might enjoy, but as various reasons make that improbable, I still see in this offer an excellent opening for some one of you. It is not a great offer to us, simply because we are in a small town but it is an offer worthy to be accepted by the schools of any city.

"And remember, that whoever receives the honor, let us give him or her our hearty congratulations, for though only one may be rewarded, those who are unsuccessful will be repaid for having tried, and though failing in the race, the failure will not necessarily be an ignoble one. Let there be no jealousy concerning the contest; let every action be tempered with true charity. Remember, I trust and believe in you. I beseech you not to betray that trust."

After school the pupils gathered about the room and in the yard to discuss the matter. "I shall try," said Alice Taylor. "I certainly don't expect it for I never wrote anything in my life that was worth reading, but then, as brother Tom says,

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

54TH CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

Washington, March 17.—In a four-hours' speech to-day Senator Morgan, of Alabama, closed his defence of the action of the committee on foreign relations in reporting the Cuban resolution. He replied to the criticisms of Senators Hale, of Maine, and Hoar, of Massachusetts, in connection with the statements from the Spanish minister, and he placed against those arguments on the side of Spain the statements of Quezeda, the Cuban representative in Washington, besides various written communications detailing stories of atrocities perpetrated in Cuba during the last insurrection. His speech occupied altogether seven hours. Senator Puga, of Alabama, also brought to a close to-day the speech which he began yesterday in favor of the free coinage of silver. The Senate at 5:30 adjourned until to-morrow.

The House observed St. Patrick's Day by devoting its session entirely to the consideration of the bill reported last week from the committee on ways and means, providing a revision of the customs administrative act of June 10, 1890.

Washington, March 18.—The feature of to-day's proceedings in the Senate was a short debate upon a joint resolution directing the secretary of the interior to execute the law for opening to settle some two million acres of land in the eastern part of Utah, which had been part of the Uncompahgre Indian reservation. Severe strictures upon the secretary of the interior for attempting to nullify the act of Congress were made by Senators Cannon, of Utah; Wolcott, of Colorado, and Vest, of Missouri. Mr. Vest caused much amusement by his witty and caustic criticism of President Cleveland's recent speech before the Home Missionary Society in New York. The Dupont election case was taken up after the morning hour, and Mr. Thurston, of Nebraska, made a three-hours' speech in advocacy of Mr. Dupont's right to the seat.

The House had the resolutions censuring Ambassador Bayard for the special order. The speech of Cousins, of Iowa, advocating the adoption of the committee's report, was the feature of the occasion. It was by turns sarcastic and eloquent, filled with criticisms of Mr. Bayard, and glowing with pictures of the greatness and glory of the country and of the individual, under the system of protection which the ambassador had denounced. He spoke for nearly an hour, commanding throughout the attention of all hearers in a marked degree, and at the close was given an ovation that lasted several minutes.

A number of private bills were passed, but only one of public importance—a joint Senate resolution instructing the secretary of war to transmit an estimate of the cost of deepening the channel from Hampton Roads to the Norfolk navy yard. The report of the elections committee No. 2, confirming Mr. Rusk (Dem.) in his seat as representative from the Third Maryland district, was received and adopted.

Washington, March 19.—The Cuban debate in the Senate to-day was of a character to maintain the intense public interest in that question. It was opened by Mr. Stewart, of Nevada. He declared himself anxious for action, said that the facts were too notorious to need further statement; favored the adoption of the conference report and said that if a concurrent resolution did not produce the desired result, Congress ought to pass a joint resolution and place the responsibility on the President of the United States.

Mr. Gray, of Delaware, a member of the committee on foreign relations, rose to give briefly the reasons which compelled him to withhold his assent from the conference report; but he was subjected to so many interruptions that his brief statement occupied over an hour.

Mr. Gray was interrupted all through his speech by Mr. Hale, of Maine, in the course of which Mr. Hale flatly contradicted a statement repeatedly made by Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, chairman of the foreign relations committee, as to Spain having violated all the promises and reforms stipulated in the capitulation of 1878, when the insurgents of that day laid down their arms. Mr. Hale declared with warmth that he was laboring under a sense of indignation at the suppression of the facts of the case by the committee on foreign relations.

The junior Senator from Texas, Mr. Chilton, advocated the passage of a joint resolution rather than of a concurrent one, and declared his belief that intervention by the United States meant the ultimate annexation of Cuba, to which he was opposed.

The last speech of the day was made by Mr. Caffery, of Louisiana, and was against the entire proposition. The United States, he declared, was bound by international law not to intermeddle in the affairs of Cuba. Mr. Caffrey had not finished his speech when the Senate adjourned.

The debate on the Bayard resolutions was continued in the House to-day. The speakers were Messrs. Tucker (Dem., Va.) and Cooper (Dem., Fla.) against the resolutions of censure; and Messrs. Taft and Wilson (Rep. O.), Pearson (Rep. N. C.), McCall and Barrett (Rep., Mass.) in favor of them.

Mr. Taylor (Rep. O.) reported the resolutions of the committee on elections No. 2 declaring the seat vacant now occupied by Mr. Boatner (Dem., La.) and gave notice that it would be called up to-morrow after the pending resolutions have been disposed of, and he voted on without debate.

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Washington, March 20.—The debate on the Cuban question occupied most of the time of the Senate to-day. It was opened by Mr. Caffery, of Louisiana, in continuation of the speech began by him yesterday, in earnest opposition to all interference in the matter, and it was closed by an equally earnest appeal by Mr. Call, of Florida, in favor of the Cuban insurgents or patriots.

A motion that when the Senate adjourn to-day, it will be till Monday next, was made early in the day by Mr. Gorman, of Maryland, it was resisted by Senators Sherman, of Ohio, and Lodge, of Massachusetts, on the ground that the Cuban resolutions should be pressed to a vote without unnecessary delay. The motion to adjourn over was carried, however, by a large majority—42 to 22.

The battle on Ambassador Bayard's Boston and Edinburgh speeches, which has raged in the House for three days past, ended to-day when, by a vote of 190 to 71, the resolution reported by the committee on foreign affairs censuring him for the use of certain expressions contained therein, was passed. The entire resolution expressing the sense of the House that no partisan discussion should be made by diplomatic officers, was agreed to by a vote of 191 to 59. The resolution of censure received the affirmative votes of six Democrats—Bailey, Cockrell, Cummings, Latimer, Layton and Sorg, and five Republicans voted against it—Baker (Md.), Cook (Ill.), Draper, Pitney and Willis. The resolution declaring the sense of the House on such speeches received the votes of eight Democrats—Allen (Miss.), Bailey, Cummings, Hutcheson, Layton, Pendleton, Sorg, Stokes. The negative vote was solidly Democratic.

The closing speeches were made by Messrs. Adams (Rep., Pa.), Fairchild (Rep., N. Y.), Newlands (Pop., Nev.), and Bailey (Dem., Tex.), in favor of the resolutions, and by Messrs. Wheeler (Dem., Ala.), Hutcheson (Dem., Tex.), Turner (Dem., Ga.), and Willis (Rep., Del.), in opposition.

This matter having been disposed of, the House took up the contested election case of Benjamin S. Boatner (Dem.) from the Fifth district of Louisiana, and adopted the resolution of the majority of the elections committee No. 2, declaring Boatner's seat vacant. The vote was 131 to 59, three Republicans—Messrs. Fletcher, Johnson (Cal.) and Ray—voting with the Democrats in favor of the report of the minority's committee confirming Boatner's right to the seat. Adjourned till Monday.

Washington, March 23.—In the Senate, the conference report on the Cuban resolutions was, on motion of Mr. Sherman himself, disagreed to; and the Senate insisted on its agreement to the House substitute for the Senate resolutions and ask for a further conference.

The same conferees on the part of the Senate were appointed, Senators Sherman, Morgan and Lodge. This disposition of the question does not, however, remove it entirely from the continued consideration of the Senate; for two resolutions were introduced to-day, which will keep the matter alive, independently of the action of the conference committee. The first was a joint resolution by Mr. Mills, of Texas. It directs the president of the United States to request the government of Spain to grant to the people of Cuba the power of local self government, and in case the government of Spain shall refuse to take possession of the island of Cuba and to hold it until its inhabitants can institute such government as they may wish to organize, and arm and equip such military forces as may be necessary to protect them from invasion.

The second was a concurrent resolution introduced by Mr. Platt, (Conn.). It expresses the earnest desire and hope of the Senate that Cuba may soon become a free, independent and republican government, and requests that the friendly offices of the United States shall be offered by the President to the Spanish government to secure such result. This concurrent resolution was referred to the committee on foreign relations.

The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was then taken up and considered for upwards of two hours—some 30 out of the 125 pages being disposed of.

To-day's session of the House was, under the rules, given up to District of Columbia business, but the district calendar was soon cleared, and the remainder of the session was spent in the consideration of a bill to modify the existing law regarding the punishment of crimes committed under federal jurisdiction, involving the death penalty, so as to allow a sentence to prison for life. In the morning hour, bills were passed authorizing the leasing of school lands in Arizona, exempting loaning trains from the law requiring patent couplers and air brakes.

Ira Terrell Captured.

Fort Scott, Ark., March 19.—Ira Terrell, ex-member of the Oklahoma legislature, who murdered his opponent at Guthrie three years ago and escaped jail last fall, while under sentence to hang, has been arrested here while en route east with a woman believed to be his wife.

COUSINS, OF IOWA.

The Young Congressman's Castigation of Bayard.

Congressman Robert G. Cousins, whose ringing speech, delivered on March 18, on Ambassador Bayard has made his reputation as an orator, is a bright young Iowa lawyer. Hereafter, when he rises in the House to say something, his words will be listened to attentively. Mr. Cousins is a native of the state he represents. He was born in Cedar county, Iowa, in the Fifth Congressional district. He is only 37 years old. He is a graduate of Cornell university and took his degree in 1881. One year later he was admitted to the bar, and since that time he has been engaged in the practice of law. His first stroke in politics was his election to the legislature of Iowa. While a member of that body he was elected by its House as one of the prosecutors in the celebrated Brown impeachment case, which was tried before the Senate during 1887. In 1888 he was elected prosecuting attorney and also Presidential elector for the Fifth Congressional district. He was elected to the Fifty-third Congress and was re-elected to the Fifty-fourth Congress as a Republican, receiving 21,261 votes, as against 15,487 votes for William P. Dandois, Democrat. Mr. Cousins is a scholarly man and an able lawyer.

Mr. Cousins, speaking on the resolutions censuring Ambassador Bayard, first recounted the circumstances under which Bayard's speech at Boston, England, was delivered, and then said:

Responding to the toast, "The President of the United States," among other things he said:

"He stands in the midst of a strong, self-confident, and oftentimes violent people—men who seek to have their own way, and men who seek to have that way frequently obstructed; and I tell you plainly that it takes a real man to govern the people of the United States. Fortunately in this case there is a real man to govern the people of the United States and hold their highest office. He may displease a great many, he may disappoint and obstruct a great many, and I hope he will continue to do so," etc.

Then he proceeds to assure his English audience that the life of the President is "an open one" and "straightforward," and that "his honesty has never been questioned," and that "little children cluster around his knee" (laughter); and that for four years of his life it was his duty to see Mr. Cleveland "in the morning and at

HON. ROBERT G. COUSINS, OF IOWA.

noon and at midnight, in the household and out of it," every day, and that he saw him in times of trial and of pleasure, and that he was always true and steady and manly and just." How refreshing all this is to the people of America, Mr. Speaker, to know that their representative, at the court of St. James has assured our ancestors that although we are a "violent" people, nevertheless "in the present case" we have a President strong enough to govern us, and that after all he is not a bad man, and that he is honest and straightforward, and does not eat little children, but allows them to cluster around his knees. (Laughter and applause.)

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Even if it were true that as a nation we are often violent, is it the business of one of our own family to wash it across the seas? All peoples and all governments perhaps, have their faults; but does it become the function of the office of our representatives abroad to exploit our defects in foreign lands? Again, if you please, the English ambassador at Washington to-day prating to an American audience about the personal character of her majesty and about the faults of the people of her realm. Think of the ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary of the English government descanting to an American grammar school upon the power of the queen to govern a turbulent and violent people. Imagine the representative of the French republic gloying in the delight that the president of France had displeased a great many of his people, and hoping that he might continue to do so.

Such a declaration, Mr. Speaker, by any of the representatives of foreign powers at Washington would challenge the credulity not only of their own countries, but of every citizen of America endowed with common patriotism and good taste. It goes without the saying, the world over, that the President of the United States is a strong man, likewise an honest man. Can you improve virtue by averment, or integrity by official proclamation? It was evidently not only Mr. Bayard's intent to contrast the President with the so-called violent people, but it was also his intent to distinguish him from other Presidents, for mark you, he says: "In this case there is a real man to govern the people of the United States."

Who could become President of the United States except a real man? (Laughter.) Of course, the Presidcat of the United States is a strong man. But then, Mr. Speaker, are there not others? (Laughter.)

Look, for example, into the Senate of the United States. Have our memories lost the name of that Senator of Herculean who, less than two years ago, compelled our real and powerful and honest President to acquiesce in a bill of legislation which he had designated as perfidy and dishonest? (Laughter.) Aye, Mr. Speaker, it would seem that strong men exist even beyond official circles; for has it not been averred by gentlemen upon this floor, who will oppose this resolution, that upon a time, not very long ago, a certain business man of New York City wove about the will of the strong and honest President a web of speculation and extracted from his helpless, honest hand the power to market price, $62,000,000 of government bonds, that fasten the chain of debt upon the so-called violent people for generations yet to come, and which will clank a pean of triumph over our formal and humiliate us as we cross the threshold into the twentieth century? (Applause on the Republican side.) Why, sir, we are evidently a nation of strong men.

* * * * *

Mr. Cousins then took up Bayard's "ungrateful, unprovoked, and violent indictment against the people of his country, delivered on the 7th of November last, before the Edinburgh Philosophical society, in which he departs from the legitimate and natural pursuance of his subject and deliberately insults not only the majority of the people of his own native land but the high and dignified position which he occupies." He quoted Bayard's language as follows:

"In my own country I have witnessed the insatiable growth of that form of state socialism styled 'protection,' which I believe has done more to foster class legislation and create inequality of fortune, to corrupt public life, to banish men of independent mind and character from the public councils, to lower the tone of national representation, blunt public conscience, create false standards in the popular mind, to familiarize it with reliance upon state aid and guardianship in private affairs, divorce ethics from politics, and place politics upon the low level of a mercenary scramble, than any other single cause.

"Step by step, and largely owing to the confusion of civil strife, it has succeeded in obtaining control of the sovereign power of taxation, never hesitating at any alliance or the resort to any combination that promised to assist its purpose of perverting public taxation from its only true justification and function, of creating revenue for the support of the government of the whole people, into an engine for the selfish and private profit of allied beneficiaries and combinations called 'trusts.' Under its dictation individual enterprise and independence have been oppressed and the energy of discovery and invention debilitated and discouraged.

"It has unhesitatingly allied itself with every policy which tends to commercial isolation, dangerously depletes the Treasury, and saps the popular conscience by schemes of corrupting favor and largesse to special classes whose support is thereby attracted."

Mr. Speaker, in the first place, every line and syllable of that diatribe against the people is refuted by the history and experience of the United States. (Applause on the Republican side.) In the second place, it is a political harangue, violating the express regulations and instructions given by authority of our own government to all consular officers of the United States.

* * * * *

Looking across the sea to his native land, whose mission and confidence he bore, the same Thomas F. Bayard, ambassador of the United States at Great Britain, on the 7th day of November last, saw the party of protection and progress carried back to power on the tide of the popular will. Putting his ear to the ground, even in a foreign land, he could hear the victorious tread of the triumphant column of protection, once led by the immortal Lincoln, and he could not resist the temptation, even though he had to violate the delicate proprieties of the office which he held and the instructions which he bore, to satisfy the vengeance of his ancient prejudice. (Loud applause on the Republican side.) And so he toadied to the Cobden Club and the school of Manchester and to his prejudice, and told Great Britain that protection in America had "banished men of independent mind and character from its public councils." When he knew that the list of its illustrious advocates, beginning with the distinguished names of Washington, Madison, and Franklin, had never ceased to glow where progress marked the way until it had recorded in the register of independent mind the fame and names of Clay, of Jackson, of Webster, of Lincoln, of Grant, of Garfield, of Randall, and knew that almost on the very day he uttered that indictment, the list of independent minds that champion the doctrine of protection in America had grown to the greatest and most significant majority that ever spoke their independence at a popular election. (Applause on the Republican side.)

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And when I went back over the Alleghanies, down into the great White City of the West, that miracle of modern municipalities, I walked into the archway of the greatest exposition of all history. I went up and down the aisles in those great buildings that represented all the nations of the earth. Why, sir, there was the flag of France—France that was the first to make America her debtor. France who gave us Lafayette—splendid, splendid France! There was the emblem of the German empire—Germany that sends us more hard-working citizens perhaps than any other power. And there was Russia's emblem—stern old Russia of the snows, whose cheering voice thundered from St. Petersburg when our nation's heart was in despair, and said to those imperial scoundrels who were about to interfere, "Hands off!"—Russia, who has always been our friend!

There was the flag of every nation. I looked at that great array of buildings, in which Phidias and Angelo might have gloried, and of which Cæsar might have gloried, and of seeming more like the growth of centuries than of a single year. I walked up and down the aisles of that manufactures building, and I saw the handiwork of man, of kind—of Jew and Gentile, of Oriental, of Pagan, and of Christian—lying side by side with that of our own American artisans, and I thought to myself, "This is enough to fill the prophecy—the goddess of liberty robed in light." (Applause.) And then I went into that great building over the vast archway of which there were inscribed the names of Liszt, of Mozart, and Beethoven, and I heard the melodies of Paderewski mingled with those of our own great Thomas orchestra, and when the last tones had died away, it was nighttime then; and I went out by those little lakes that washed their waters up against the marble terraces.

I saw the great light that had emanated from the brain of Edison within a decade, and I thought to myself, "Surely, here is the Genius of Liberty." I thought to myself, "What if only Washington could be excused from his seat of everlasting glory to be here and receive our imperial guests for us. What if they could only excuse Abraham Lincoln from high heaven long enough to visit Illinois once more, and say to the kings and queens and to the freemen of all the earth, 'Welcome to America and to Chicago, the metropolis of my adopted state!'" Ah, I thought if only the nameless, unknown veterans who bore the colors under Washington and those who fell before the rebellion's awful fire, could be there and see the glory of the cause and country that they died to save! But now, my thought on that occasion. Now I think, bringing it down to the present, that if some man in the midnight hour had written over the archways of that great exposition the statement of Mr. Bayard's that the "energy of invention and discovery had been debilitated and discouraged," there is not a Democrat in the United States who would not have concluded by next morning that somebody had escaped from Jacksonville. (Laughter and applause.)

Sir, there is not a man, woman or child who, if any one of them had seen the sentiment of Bayard displayed anywhere on that great Exposition ground would not have made affidavit that it was uttered either by a lunatic or by an enemy of the United States. (Applause.) There was not an owl there perched upon the rafters in that great electric building that was erected to the memory of Edison that would have had so little patriotism in its measly soul as to utter a sentiment of hooting such an utterance. There was not a bat that alighted in the top of that great monastery over there by the agricultural building that would have dared to squeak such a sentiment as Bayard has uttered to Edinburgh. What a recommendation was that shameful utterance for the greatness of our country!

But last of all, Mr. Speaker, our ambassador confides to Edinburgh the startling news that protection in America dangerously depletes the treasury! Shades of Annias! (Laughter and applause.) Why, even Edinburgh knows that the champions of protection took the treasury of the United States when there was nothing in it but a Democratic free trade vacuum and filled it up with gold and silver coin. (Applause.) So that the greatest charge that existed against us four or five years ago was the fact that we had $400,000,000 saved. Suppose that to-day we had $400,000,000 collected instead of $200,000,000 borrowed, what a splendid navy we could have—a navy big enough at least to go duck hunting with. (Laughter.) If we had those four hundred millions we should then have the courage of our convictions, and could "recognize" whom we pleased. (Applause.)

Even Edinburgh knows, and knew at the time this speech was delivered by Mr. Bayard, that from the time the party of protection took the treasury of the United States, for 25 successive years, there was never a deficiency until the black raven of free trade perched again over our treasury door, and hooted "Surplus, surplus, never, never more." (Applause and laughter.)

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A Remarkable Birthday.

Danville, Ky., March 23.—Mrs. Sarah Simpson, of Rollings, Ky., died Sunday, aged 96, probably the oldest person on the pension rolls in Kentucky, having been born the first day of the week, the first day of the month, and the first day of the day of the year of this century. For 83 years she had been a faithful member of the Methodist church.

They Endorsed McKinley.

Frankfort, Ind., March 19.—The Ninth district Congressional Republican convention elected as delegates to the national convention D. A. Coulter, Frankfort; C. H. Williams, Crawfordsville; elector, James P. Christian, Noblesville. McKinley was endorsed for President.

DEATH OF W. Q. JUDGE.

Leader of the Theosophists in America.

New York, March 23.—William Q. Judge, president of the Theosophical Society in America, for many years one of the most eloquent advocates of Theosophy and one of the most prominent members of the society, died on Saturday morning at his home, 325 West Fifty-sixth street,

WILLIAM Q. JUDGE.

of consumption. Mr. Judge began to fail in May last, and went on an extended trip to the South in the hope of regaining his health. He returned to this city last month without having benefited by his trip.

He was born in Dublin, Ireland, on April 13, 1851, and seems to have early in life imbibed a love of the occult and mystic. The family came to America in 1854. Young Judge studied law and was admitted to practice in May, 1872. In 1874 he married Miss Ella M. Smith, who survives him. He leaves no children. After his admittance to the bar, Mr. Judge became acquainted with Col. Olcott and Mme. Blavatsky, and was one of the 56 charter members of the Theosophical Society that was organized in 1875 by Mme. Blavatsky and Col. Olcott. When Col. Olcott and Mme. Blavatsky went to India in 1878 the society fell to pieces, but in 1883 Mr. Judge reorganized it and established the Aryan Theological Society.

Judge became the president of the society in this country, which cut aloof from the parent organization at the convention held in Boston last year. He had previously been general secretary of the American section and vice president of the society itself.

THE TEMPERANCE APOSTLE.

Gen. Neal Dow Celebrated His Ninety-Second Anniversary.

Portland, Me., March 21.—Gen. Neal Dow celebrated the ninety-second anniversary of his birth at his home in this city yesterday.

There was no formal observance of the

NEAL DOW.

event. Congratulatory telegrams came from all parts of the country; also cablegrams from England.

Gen. Dow still retains perfectly all his wonderful vigor, and is in complete possession of all his faculties.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE DONGOLA EXPEDITION.

It May Result in the Reconquest of the Soudan.

Rome, March 19.—The Italia to-day commenting upon the British-Egyptian advance up the Nile, says:

The Egyptian advance on Dongola is a great advantage to Italy. Italy, however, has been of great service to Great Britain in affording her a pretext for showing Europe that the time to speak of the evacuation of Egypt has not yet arrived.

The statement of the Italia seems to contain the political situation in a nutshell. The anti-Egyptian expedition up the Nile is a decided advantage to Italy. It will check the swarming of the dervishes toward the Italian territory; it may prevent the fall of Cassala, and it will enable the Italian army in Africa to recover from the shock and disorder which followed the battle of Adawa; it will enable the Italians to relieve and reinforce their garrisons and obtain much better terms from King Menelik, should it be that the long run advisable to bring about "peace and honors."

The full significance and extent of the recent rioting is now clearly apparent. It constituted a series of clear demonstrations against King Humbert, if not against the monarchy itself. The troops in several instances, were with difficulty restrained from joining the masses, and the king contemplated applicating in favor of the crown prince, Victor Emanuel, the prince of Naples, a really brilliant and capable man.

Great Britain has won a very neat game of cards in the political tournament which has been in progress since the accession of Nicholas II. to the throne of Russia. It is pointed out that all danger of any serious objection upon the part of France at least to her indefinitely continued occupation of Egypt, is rapidly vanishing beneath the influence of the Dreibund, now her open ally, and that the advance up the Nile is probably only the first moves in another game which will possibly result in the re-conquest of the Soudan, the crushing of the Mahdists for all time, and the annexation of an immense and in places, fertile region to Egypt, and apparently to Great Britain, which, while strengthening and enriching that country, also increases the power of the hold which Great Britain already has over the Suez canal, the most important route to her Indian possessions.

There are people who assert that the Adowa disaster was a most unexpected trump card in the hands of the Marquis of Salisbury, when the premier's foreign policy had reached a point of unpopularity in Great Britain and in Europe generally, which seriously threatened the overthrow of his cabinet, and the possible advent to power of the quicker, more popular and outwardly more brilliant Joseph Chamberlain.

THE DONGOLA EXPEDITION.

British Troops Occupy Akasheh Without Opposition.

Cairo, March 23.—News from the front received here to-day confirms the report that the British-Egyptian advance guard under Major Collinson, occupied Akasheh on Friday last without opposition. A fort is now being built at that place.

RUSSIA'S SUPPORT.

France Will Have It in Whatever Policy She Adopts.

New York, March 23.—A dispatch to the Herald from St. Petersburg says: France will certainly have the support of Russia in whatever policy she chooses to adopt in Egypt.

The Novosti calls for the neutrality of Egypt under the guarantee of the European governments.

The Viedomosti says that France has now the word. It will not be long before she speaks, and when she does she will have the support of those with whom political honesty is not an empty term.

The feeling here against England and Germany is bitterly expressed.

A JEHAD PROCLAIMED.

Khalifa Mustering Dervishes to Fight Egypt.

London, March 20.—A dispatch to the Globe from Cairo says that the Khalifa has proclaimed Jehad (holy war) against Egypt and has called all the dervishes capable of bearing arms to enroll under his banners.

The dispatch adds that it is said that Osman Digna is to leave Kassala and join the dervishes now mustering at Dongola.

ITALY.

Its Ministry in General is in a Doubtful Position.

Rome, March 21.—There were scenes of excitement in the chamber of deputies to-day and the strong current of discontent with the situation in Africa amongst the people and especially against undertaking any further campaign in Abyssinia was vigorously expressed by radical deputies.

Fearing possible defeat the government is seeking to avoid the motion for a vote of confidence.

The Tribune declares that the king is opposed to a dissolution of the chamber and is dissatisfied with the prime minister's failure to take action in regard to the anti-dynastic outpourings of the socialist orators and that the ministry in general is in a doubtful position. It is stated that French occupation of Tripoli would lead to great complications.

CUBANS FOUGHT BRAVELY.

Spanish Losses More Serious Than They Will Admit.

Havana, March 20.—Details of the engagement between Colonel Ynclans's forces and the insurgents under Maceo, near Candelaria, in Pinar Del Rio, the news of which was cabled Wednesday to the Associated Press, are still meagre, but the losses incurred by the Spanish troops are admitted to have been serious, the engagement being more in the nature of a pitched battle than any previous one during the insurrection and the attack made by the insurgents bold and effective. A telegram received to-day from General Linaras at Cayajacabos, admits this much, and says the troops are worthy of the highest praise as they had to attack in the open an enemy barricaded behind stone walls.

Colonel Hernandes reports fighting Maceo, Banderas and Perez at Montesine with a loss to himself of seven wounded. The insurgents were dislodged and pursued and once more overtaken at Merced. They were again dislodged with the bayonet and artillery. The report says that insurgents left in both these fights 20 killed. It is very evident that the forces of Gomez, Banderas and Maceo are much the best armed of the insurgent forces, other bands having only about 30 per cent. of their number armed.

DISLODGED INSURGENTS.

Spaniards Engaged in a Hot Fight With Them.

Havana, March 21.—Lieutenant Colonel Francis, in operating against Cayajabos, Province of Pinar Del Rio, first opened fire with his artillery upon the insurgents' position and then charged with the bayonet and dislodged the enemy, who left 14 killed and retired with many wounded. Thirty-six horses belonging to the insurgents were also killed. The troops lost seven men killed and had three officers and 44 privates wounded.

Arms for Cuba.

New York, March 20.—The Advertiser to-day publishes the following:

As a result of a conference of the leading Cuban sympathizers in this city h 14 recently three steamers will be fitted out within the next six weeks, and will leave for the Cuban shores laden with arms and ammunition for the insurgents. The entire cost of the expedition will approximate about $225,000, which, it is said, is now in the hands of a Philadelphian who successfully started the Bermuda on her trip to aid the Cuban cause. Catling guns and several thousand stands of rifles will be taken on the steamers, together with 2,000,000 rounds of ammunition.

Insurgents Burn a Town.

New York, March 20.—A special from Havana says: The town of Cabanas, on the north coast of Pinar Del Rio, has been reduced to ashes by the insurgents. It had 1,500 inhabitants churches, a town hall and two school houses.

Spain Prefers War.

Madrid, March 23.—The Heraldo says: "Spain could never officially recognize a United States commission of inquiry into Cuban affairs. It is impossible that President Cleveland should have such an idea. War between Spain and America would be preferable."

The Heraldo also says: "Spain in former times has accepted the consequences of more terrible struggles that would be a war with the United States, and we should prefer to risk a war to recognizing the commission."

Arms Still On Board.

Jacksonville, Fla., March 23.—The steamer Three Friends arrived in port yesterday with the arms and ammunition still on board. A denial was made by the captain that the vessel has been anywhere except to Key West. He says that General Collazo was not on board.

More Filibusters.

Chincoteague Island, Va., March 23.—A body of strange men are encamped on Assateague Beach, and it is believed by residents on the islands that the strangers are a crowd of filibusterers who are preparing to leave for Cuba on a steamer that is to call for them.

THE NEW COMMANDER.

Mr. and Mrs. Booth-Tucker Sailed Saturday.

London, March 21.—There was a large gathering of members of the Salvation Army at Waterloo railway station to-day to bid farewell to Mr. and Mrs. Booth-Tucker, who sail for New York from Southampton by the American line steamship St. Louis, in order to assume command of the "forces" there.

Commander Booth-Tucker, in an interview at the station, said: "Our plan, primarily, is this: We hope to induce Ballington Booth to return to the fold and will make him most liberal offers. Failing this, we have a great belief in the efficacy of prayer and shall labor with him in a prayerful spirit. We have great hopes in his sister's influence, as he is very fond of her, and this may prevail with him and induce him to come back to the general's side. Should he continue obdurate I do not believe it would greatly affect the army in America."

LORD SALISBURY'S REPLY.

Says He Has Proposed Anglo-American Arbitration.

London, March 23.—Lord Salisbury has sent a reply to the memorial in favor of Anglo-American arbitration of the Venezuelan question adopted by the Peace society, at a meeting in Queen's Hall. The reply is addressed to Right Hon. James Stansfield, ex-member of Parliament, who presided at the meeting. Lord Salisbury says: "I am glad to be able to inform you that this question is receiving the consideration of the government, and that the proposals in the direction indicated by the memorial are now before the government of the United States."

TOM HUGHES DEAD.

Noted Author Died in London Monday. To-Day.

London, March 23.—Thomas Hughes, Q. C., author of "Tom Brown's Schooldays," "Tom Brown at Oxford," etc., and founder of the British settlement of Rugby, Tenn., is dead at the age of 72 years.

THE CRUEL SULTAN.

W. W. Howard Says He Personally Orders Massacres.

New York, March 19.—W. W. Howard, who was sent to Armenia by the Christian Herald of New York, last year to superintend the distribution of money of the Armenian fund for the benefit of the destitute in the Turk-ridden country, has returned to New York.

"Of all the black spots in all this world," he said, "the blackest is the heart of the sultan of Turkey. It is he who has ordered the massacres; who is directly responsible already for the death by the sword and hunger of 50,000 persons and for the destitution of over 500,000 more. It is he who orders the murder of men, the destruction of whole provinces, the outraging of women and the abduction of young girls.

"The excuse is made that the Armenians are in a state of revolution. The excuse is simply given for the purpose of hiding the real cause of the devil's work that is done. It's a crusade against the Christian and Christianity.

"The Armenians are hereditary slaves of the Turks. The present trouble can only be stopped in two ways—either by the emigration of Armenians to some other part of the world, or the complete extinction of the people. At present I do not believe there are any massacres in progress for the reason that the country is covered with snow. When May comes then the massacres will begin anew."

To Report on Disturbances.

Constantinople, March 23.—Mr. Barnham, the United States consul at Zeitoun, has been ordered to Killis to report upon the disturbances which took place on March 20.

A NEW Botanical Discovery

Which Will Prove a Blessing To Humanity.

THE WONDERFUL KAVA-KAVA SHRUB.

The Kava-Kava Shrub (*Piper Methysticum*)

Of Special Interest to all Sufferers from Kidney or Bladder Disorders, Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Pain in Back, Female Complaints and Irregularities, Blood Impurities, and other maladies caused by improper action of the Kidneys.

A FREE GIFT OF GREAT VALUE TO YOU.

A short time ago our readers were made aware of a valuable new botanical discovery, that of the Kava-Kava, or as botanists call it, piper methysticum, found on the banks of the Ganges river in East India. From a medical standpoint this is perhaps the most important discovery of the century. The use of the Kava-Kava Shrub, like other valuable medical substances, opium and quinine, was first observed by Christian missionaries among the natives of India as a sovereign remedy for Kidney diseases. Speaking of the use of the Kava-Kava Shrub by the natives of India, Dr. Archibald Hodgson, the great authority on these diseases, says:

"Intense heat of moisture of this tropical climate acting upon the decaying vegetation renders these low grounds on the Ganges the most unhealthy districts found anywhere. Jungle fevers and miasma assail the system, and even the most robust constitutions yield to the deadly climatic influences. The blood becomes deranged and the Urine is thick and dark colored and loaded with the products of disease, which the Kidneys are vainly endeavoring to excrete from the system. Under these conditions the other organs become affected, and life hangs in the balance. Then when all the remedies of modern medical science fail, the only hope and harbor of safety are found in the prompt use of Kava-Kava shrub. A decoction of this wonderful botanical growth relieves the Kidneys and enables them to carry off the diseased products from the Blood. The Urine becomes clearer, the fever abates and the intense suffering and nausea are alleviated. Recovery sets in and the patient slowly returns to health."

Of all the diseases that afflict mankind, Diseases of the Kidneys are the most fatal and dangerous, and this being the case, it is but natural that the discovery of the Kava-Kava Shrub—Nature's Positive Specific Cure for Diseases of the Kidneys—is welcomed as a gift to suffering humanity.

Alkavis, which is the medical compound of the Kava-Kava shrub, is endorsed by the Hospitals and Physicians of Europe as a sure Specific Cure for Kidney and Bladder Disease, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Brick-Dust deposits, Rheumat

WASHINGTON

NEED OF RECIPROCITY.

Strong Letter on the Subject From National Association.

Washington, March 23.—Letters from persons interested in the re-enactment of the reciprocity laws continue to be received by the sub-committee of the ways and means committee on reciprocity and commercial treaties. A communication from the National Association of Manufacturers, signed by its president, Theodore Search, of Philadelphia, is considered by the sub-committee as one of the most important that has yet come to hand.

President Search refers to what he regards were the benefits derived from the act of 1890, and says that it requires but a glance at the conditions under which the treaties of commercial reciprocity were negotiated to reveal how much was gained by this country and how little was given in return. "The varying effects of trade with Brazil under the treaty, and after its repeal are cited. "It is in our dealings with Cuba, however, that the benefits of reciprocity have been most strikingly shown," the letter adds; "sugar, which formed the largest item in our imports from Cuba, was placed upon the free list conditional upon the reasonable treatment of American products in those countries from which sugar was imported into the United States.

"Under normal trade conditions Cuba would have looked to the United States for her supply of breadstuffs, etc., but in order to control the trade of her West India colonies, Spain imposed a duty of nearly $5.50 per barrel upon American flour. Under the reciprocity treaty, which Secretary Blaine negotiated with Spain, the duty on flour was reduced to $1 per 220 pounds, large reductions were made in the duties on other breadstuffs. Under three years of reciprocity, it is stated, our trade with Cuba reached the highest point ever touched, showing an increase of $8,000,000 in exports and $14,000,000 in imports. Upon the message of the customs law of 1894, which compelled the abrogation of this treaty, Spain immediately retaliated by increasing the duty on flour to $4.75, causing a great falling off in our exports of that article. I wish to give particular emphasis to the importance of our relations with Cuba under the reciprocity treaty, because that island is our nearest and best customer to the southward. With regard to the advantages enjoyed under reciprocity, the United States was assured the practical control of the Cuban trade. In behalf of enormous industrial interests represented by this association," the letter concludes, "I desire to urge with all possible emphasis the necessity for such treaty relations with foreign nations as shall ensure the utmost possible favor to American products in the markets of the world."

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

Witnesses in Inter-State Cases Can Be Compelled to Answer.

Washington, March 23.—A decision was rendered by the Supreme court of the United States to-day in the case of Theodore P. Brown, involving the right of a court to compel an answer by a witness to questions in interstate commerce cases, notwithstanding he may plead self-incrimination as the result of an answer. The decision was opposed to Brown's contention that he was protected by the constitution from this requirement, and the decision of the court below was affirmed. The opinion was handed down by Justice Brown. Justices Field, Shiras, Gray and White dissented, holding that the constitutional provision was sufficient to relieve Brown from the requirements to answer.

In announcing his opinion Justice Brown said the question involved was whether the law of 1895, specifically relieving witnesses in interstate commerce cases from prosecution when they revealed facts which might incriminate themselves, operates to take from witnesses in such cases the privilege of silence as guaranteed by the constitution, and the conclusion was that it did. He said this act was in the nature of a general amnesty in such cases, and had been so regarded and upheld in half a dozen decisions in the state courts. Replying to the objection that, while the act served as a protection to a witness against prosecution, it did not shield him from the disgrace involved in confessing a criminal act, Justice Brown said it did not, nor was it contemplated by a provision in the constitution that one should be shielded. He asserted, in response to objections, that the law would operate to protect a witness from prosecution in the state courts, the federal statutes being superior to those of the states, that the latter statutes are the supreme law of the land, and apply in the state as well as in the federal courts.

He also advanced the opinion that in this case the refusal of Brown to give his testimony was due rather to his desire to shield others than himself. As Brown was only the auditor of the road, his duties were not of such a character that he could be held criminally liable for any violation of the law. It was the intention that the constitutional provision should protect from real and substantial dangers and not from imaginary evils, as in this case. The consequence of granting immunity from answering to such officials would inevitably be to render the interstate commerce laws incapable of enforcement, and the result would be to prostrate Congress at the feet of the powerful railroad corporations of the country. The decision of the Circuit court for the Western district of Pennsylvania requiring him to answer the questions as propounded, was therefore affirmed.

FOR A MEMORIAL.

Proposition to Purchase the House in Which Lincoln Died.

Washington, March 23.—An appeal was made Saturday to the appropriations committee of the House by the Lincoln Memorial Association for an appropriation with which to purchase the house on Tenth street in this city in which Abraham Lincoln died. In the statement submitted to the committee the reference to the Lincoln house was as follows:

"We especially wish to purchase the house on Tenth street in which President Lincoln died. It is the only building in the capital distinctly associated with him. We wish to restore it to the condition in which it then was, both externally and internally, and to make it a perpetual shrine of patriotic pilgrimage for the millions that venerate his memory. As a step in this direction we have leased the house in order to secure it fro mdemolition, and have placed in it a valuable collection of relics and mementoes from the Lincoln homestead at Springfield, Ill. These and many other precious relics of the great President now procurable should be the property of the nation and should be sacredly cherished at the national capital.

The purposes of the Memorial Association as stated to-day are:

1. Of preserving the most noteworthy houses at the capital that have been made historic by the residence of the nation's greatest men.

2. Of suitably marking by tablets or otherwise the houses and places throughout the city of chief interest to our own residents and to the multitudes of Americans and foreigners who annually visit the capital.

3. Of thus cultivating that historic spirit and that reverence for the memories of the founders and leaders of the republic upon which an intelligent and abiding patriotism so largely depends.

AGAINST "FILLED CHEESE."

Ways and Means Committee Will Report a Stiff Bill.

Washington, March 20.—The hearings given by the ways and means committee to the dairy interests which desire the regulation of the "filled cheese" traffic, have resulted in the preparation of a bill by Mr. Tawney, of Minnesota, under the direction of the committee, even more stringent than the oleomargarine law. The taxes proposed are as follows: Manufacturers of filled cheese, $400 per annum for each factory; wholesale dealers, $250 per annum. Manufacturers selling filled cheese at the place of manufacture in original packages are not required to pay the wholesale tax. Retail dealers $40 per annum.

The penalties fixed are, for unlawful manufacturing, a fine of from $500 to $3,000; carrying on a wholesale business, $300 to $1,000; retail business, $50 to $500; these in addition to the tax.

Stringent regulations for stamping and marking the cheese are laid down. A penalty of not more than $500 fine and one year's imprisonment is fixed for violation of this section. The act is to go into effect twenty days after its passage.

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Sold throughout the world. British depot: NEWBERY, London. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Boston, U.S.A.

SILVER AND PROTECTION.

They Are Trying to Agree Upon Some Basis of United Action

Washington, March 20.—A conference was held in this city yesterday between the Republican silver senators who voted against the consideration of the House tariff bill in the Senate, and a number of protectionist members for the purpose of arriving if possible at an understanding on which the silverites and the protectionists can unite. The conference was preliminary to others which will probably be held, and while it resulted in no joint declaration those present expressed themselves as satisfied that the result would be to promote both interests and that an important step had been taken in bringing them nearer together.

Brief speeches were made by Senators Teller, Dubois, Carey, Mantel and Jones. They defined their position in such manner as to make it plain to the manufacturers that there could be no protective tariff legislation either at this session of Congress or the next without the rehabilitation of silver, and that bimetallism and protection, as regarded from their standpoint, constituted an indivisible issue before the country.

Some of the manufacturers' representatives indorsed this position as being the country's necessities and political conditions. President Dornan, of the Manufacturers' Club of Philadelphia, expressed the opinion that tariff duties could not be made high enough to protect our manufacturers if our country remained on a gold basis.

Henry A. Frye, of Philadelphia, said that the sooner we took independent action for bimetallism the better it would be. He declared for protection and bimetallism.

Senators who were interested with regard to the meeting expressed the opinion that this was the first note of warning to the Republican party against the adoption of a single gold standard plank in the St. Louis convention, or the nomination of a gold standard man on a straddle plank.

Many letters in harmony with the purposes of the meeting were received from manufacturers throughout the country who were unable to be present at the meeting.

Senator Cameron's name was mentioned incidentally in conection with the Presidency during the meeting and met with evident approval by many present.

ROASTING BAYARD.

Text of the Resolutions of Censure Adopted.

Washington, March 20.—The resolution censuring Ambassador Bayard, was passed by the House to-day by a vote of 180 to 71, five Democrats voting for it and three Republicans against it. Messrs. Cummings of New York, Bailey of Texas, Latimer, of South Carolina, Sorg of Ohio, Cockrell of Texas, and Layton of Ohio voted with the Republicans for the resolution and Messrs. Cook, of Illinois, Willis, of Delaware, Draper of Massachusetts, Pitner of New Jersey and Parker of Marylaud, Republicans, voted with the Democrats against it.

The second resolution which expresses the general opinion that our foreign representatives should not make political or partisan speeches was adopted by the House 191 to 59.

Washington, March 21.—Congress has followed its bent and adopted the resolutions of censure upon Thomas F. Bayard, ex-Secretary of State, and now ambassador to the court of St. James, for utterances delivered in an address to the Boston, England, grammar school and an address before the Edinburg, Scotland, Philosophical Institution, last fall. The incident causing much discussion, comment and rumor in Washington circles. It is a thing so unusual that interest in it must reach far beyond the confines of the national capital.

The Resolutions.

The resolutions adopted, after reciting the objectionable portions of Mr. Bayardd's speech, were as follows:

"Resolved, That it is the sense of the House of Representatives that Thomas F. Bayard, ambassador of the United States to England, in publicly using the language above quoted, has committed an offense against diplomatic propriety, and an abuse of the privileges of his exalted position, which should make him the representative of the whole country, and not of a political party. Such utterances are wholly inconsistent with that prudent, delicate and scrupulous reserve which he himself, when Secretary of State, enjoined on all diplomatic agents of the United States. In one speech he affronts the great body of his countrymen who believe in the policy of protection. In the other he offends all his countrymen who believe that Americans are capable of self-government. Therefore, as the immediate representative of the American people, and in their name, we condemn and censure the said utterances of Thomas F. Bayard.

"Resolved, further, That in the opinion of the House of Representatives, public speeches by our diplomatic or consular officers abroad which display partisanship or which condemn any political party or party policy or organization of the United States are in dereliction of duty of such officers, impair their usefulness as public servants, and diminish the confidence which they should always command at home and abroad."

MR. BAYARD IS SILENT.

Nothing to Say About the Resolutions of Congress.

London, March 21.—A representative of The Associated Press called at the embassy last night, to inquire whether Mr. Bayard desired to say anything for publication regarding the vote of censure passed by the House of Representatives at Washington. Mr. Bayard, however, announced that he did not desire to talk on the matter.

CUBAN RESOLUTIONS

Referred to the Conference Committee.

Washington, March 23.—At 3 o'clock the motion of Senator Sherman to refer the Cuban resolutions to the conference committee was adopted without division.

MILLS'S RESOLUTION.

The Texan is a Jingo of the Jingoes.

Washington, March 23.—At 2 o'clock to-day Senator Mills, of Texas, introduced a joint resolution directing the President to request Spain to give local self-government to Cuba, and in the event of Spain's refusal the President is authorized to take possession of Cuba, using the military and naval forces for that purpose, and hold it until the people of Cuba can establish local self-government.

The President has issued a comprehensive order extending the civil service to practically the entire Indian service save those offices, including that of agent, to which appointments are made by the President, and the few minor positions of a laboring character like cooks and washerwomen.

Senator Quay makes no secret of his intention to have municipal reform an issue in the next Presidential campaign, and he intends to prepare a plank on that subject for the St. Louis platform. He believes in the Raines law, as passed by the New York legislature; in the restriction of the liquor traffic by local option in the country and high license in the city; in an American Sunday, and in other reforms which the committee of seventy endeavored to introduce in New York and the Civic Federation in Chicago. It will be something new to bring these issues into a national convention, but Mr. Quay considers it good politics and will force the proposition through if he can.

Wheeler H. Peckham, of New York, appeared in the Supreme court and argued a case. When speaking to the court, he addressed his brother, Justice Peckham, who had succeeded to the seat previously intended for him. Never before in the history of the court did two brothers meet in such circumstances.

THE CUBAN QUESTION.

Joint Resolution This Time Offered by Senator Morgan.

Washington, March 21.—Just before the Senate adjourned yesterday Senator Morgan, who reported the Cuban resolutions originally and has from the start taken a prominent part in the Senate debate favorable to the recognition of the Cubans, introduced the following resolution:

"Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled,

"That it is hereby declared that a state of public war exists in the island of Cuba between the government of Spain and the people of that island who are supporting a separate government under the name of the Republic of Cuba, and the state of belligerency between the said governments is hereby recognized."

The resolution was, at Mr. Morgan's request, allowed to lie on the table and was not referred to the committee on foreign relations. His purpose in seeking this disposition of it is to be able to consider the resolution without delay. He says he will try to call it up on Monday.

NICARAGUAN CANAL BILL.

House Special Sub-Committee Makes a Favorable Report.

Washington, March 19.—The Nicaraguan canal bill, which probably will be pushed in this House, was agreed upon yesterday by the special sub-committee which has for several weeks wrestled with the many schemes introduced. Government control with possible ownership by the United States in the future is the vital principle of the bill. Government ownership at present was thought impossible because the concessions obtained by the Maritime Canal company from the governments of Nicaragua and Costa Rica were granted on condition that they be not transferred and particular prohibition was made against their cession to any other government. It is thought by some members of the committee that Nicaragua and Costa Rica might consent to ownership by the United States, but several years would be required to secure the necessary legislation for them.

The bill provides for the reorganization of the Maritime Canal company, the payment of all debts, the selection of a board of fifteen directors, ten of them by the United States, ten by the canal company, and one each by Nicaragua and Costa Rica.

The issue of bonds may not exceed $100,000,000, with interest at 2 per cent, the bonds to be guaranteed by the United States, and redeemed at the pleasure of the government. In consideration for its guarantee for bonds, the United States is to be given stock of the company of an amount equal to the bonds issued. The amount of stock to be given the canal company in payment for expenditures and work put on the canal is not to exceed $7,000,000. Four millions of stock is to be issued to the Nicaraguan government, and one and a half million to Costa Rica. These bonds are to be secured by a first mortgage for the United States, drawn by the attorney general. They are only to be issued as needed for the work of building the canal—$10,000,000 to be advanced at the beginning, and the stock is to be issued in corresponding amounts.

Out of its net earnings the company is to pay, first, the interest on its bonded debt, then a dividend on stock not to exceed five per cent, and the balance, if any, to go into a sinking fund for the payment of principal and interest of the first mortgage. The canal is to be built by the three engineers of the United States army.

$36,000,000 DAMAGES.

President Will Send a Message to the Senate.

Chicago, March 20.—A special to the Tribune from Washington, says: President Cleveland will send a message on Cuba to the Senate early next week, probably on Monday. It will be an answer to the resolution offered by Senator Hoar calling upon the President for any further information in the possession of the State department relating to the Cuban situation, particularly with reference to the effect of the war on American interests.

The message will show that the property of American citizens in Cuba has been damaged and destroyed by the operation of the insurgents and of the Spaniards to the extent of about $30,000,000.

Secretary Olney has had prepared for transmission to the Senate with this message a mass of documents in correspondence with United States consuls in Cuba since February 1, when the last message on this subject was sent in.

The documents will be submitted to the Cabinet some time to-day, and it may then be determined whether it is necessary for the President to express an opinion on the Cuban resolutions or to outline the attitude of the administration.

ELECTION OF SENATORS.

Joint Resolution to Thus Amend the Constitution Reported.

Washington, D. C., March 20.—Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, to-day reported to the Senate from the elections committee the joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution, providing for the election of Senators by the direct vote of the people. The committee says the accompanying report has approached the subject of the proposed change in the method of electing Senators with a full appreciation of the gravity of the subject and of the importance of the public interests involved. The objections that are raised to the proposed change are discussed very fully.

The amendment, it is held, does not in the slightest degree trench upon the system upon which our government is founded. The objection is not tenable that any proposition to amend the mode of electing Senators can be properly regarded as an attempt to deprive the states, respectively, as states, in their sovereign or political capacity, of their legal representation in the Senate. It proposes a change in the mode—only this and nothing more—by which the states respectively, and the people thereof shall choose their representatives in the Senate.

THE COMMITTEE AGREES.

Election of Senators by Popular Vote Gets Favorable Report.

Washington, March 23.—The House committee on elections of president and vice-president to-day reported favorably the bill introduced by Mr. Corliss, of Michigan, providing for the election of Senators by a direct vote of the people. Some amendments of minor importance were adopted.

ARBITRATION CONFERENCE.

Committee Has Sent Invitations for the Big Meeting.

Washington, March 20.—The committee in charge of the arbitration conference have sent out invitations in which they say:

A widespread desire has been manifested both in the United States and in Great Britain for the establishment between these two countries for a permanent system of arbitration.

With a view to the accomplishment of that end a national convention is to be held in Washington, the 22d and 23d of April next, to express the general conviction that such a system should be speedily provided for by the proper authorities and with the most comprehensive application practicable. It is earnestly desired that all parts of the country should be fully represented, and, in order that this may be assured, invitations have been sent to representative men, irrespective of party or creed and in every state and territory in the Union, the combined membership of the two Houses of Congress being taken as a general basis as to numbers and apportionment.

The calling of the conference is the result, not of a single organized movement, but of spontaneous and independent movements which appeared simultaneously in different parts of the country, all having in view the same end.

Easton, Pa.—It is announced that financial depression caused the assignment of the Gleadon Iron company.

TO DEFEAT M'KINLEY.

Conference of the Opposition Elements in Washington on Sunday Last.

Washington, March 23.—A conference held here Sunday, and attended by the friends of all the other candidates, agreed to endeavor to invade the state of Ohio and to beat Major McKinley in several of the districts of his own state.

Senator Cullom told the members of the conference he would stay in the race to the bitter end, no matter if only half a dozen delegates supported him.

From this time forward personal attacks are to be made on Major McKinley and his managers, with charges of corruption in the contests for delegates and of mortgaging out all the important offices within the gift of the President.

The members of the conference agreed that they could control the National Republican committee, and in this way make up a temporary roll of the convention to please themselves. They believe they will also have control of the delegations from a majority of the states and territories, and thus be able to dominate the committee on credentials, which will have to pass upon from 125 to 150 contested seats.

The friends of the various candidates pledge themselves to stand together and make common cause against Major McKinley. It is agreed that from this time on the war is to be carried into Africa.

Foraker Not to Be Consulted.

Perhaps the most surprising part of this programme is the contemplated attack upon Major McKinley in Ohio. The managers of the opposition claim to have reports from a number of districts in that state to the effect that, with a little assistance, they can be carried against him. It was announced in the conference that Senator-elect Foraker had nothing to do with this move, and that he is not to be consulted about it. The opposition managers do not believe they can secure the election of anti-McKinley delegates in Ohio, but they claim they can prevent instructions being issued in several districts and arange for the election of delegates who will desert Major McKinley after the first ballot. The managers add that they feel justified in making war on him in his own state, because the McKinley managers have invaded the home territory of every candidate save Senator Allison. They decline to name the Ohio districts in which they propose to oppose the Buckeye candidate, but point to the fact that only one-half of the Ohio delegation has been chosen.

They're All in It.

The managers of the opposition combination claim now to have a thorough understanding between the friends of all the candidates. Messrs. Reed, Allison, Morton, Quay, Davis and Bradley are all in it. The agreement is that they are to help one another everywhere. If in a district the friends of other candidates outnumber the McKinley men, they are to combine and beat the Ohioan. It is claimed that Messrs. Platt, Quay, Clark, son and all the other members of the original politicians' combine are now working as they never worked before. All the friends of the various candidates have taken off their coats and burned their bridges behind them.

Morton Bar'l Again Opened.

Governor Morton, who a couple of weeks ago was admitted to have become somewhat tired of carrying the bag, is now said to be in hearty sympathy with the desperate efforts which are being made to defeat Major McKinley. The governor was much incensed by the election of McKinley delegates in one of the Buffalo districts, and has since been in the fight in dead earnest and not caring much about expenses.

"The first thing we are to do is to beat Major McKinley," said one of the managers last night.

"Once in that we shall stand together. After he is disposed of some one of our candidates will get the nomination, which one, no one can tell until we get to St. Louis. That part of the programme which relates to attacks upon Major McKinley is already in operation."

Senator Chandler gave out for publication last night another bitter onslaught upon Mr. McKinley, charging the corrupt use of money and the parceling out of offices in exchange for delegates. The managers for the opposition claim Major McKinley and his friends are vulnerable on this score, and that they have damaging proofs in their possession, which they will soon give to the public. Senator Chandler's attacks are suggestive of the fusillade that is to be directed against the McKinley fortifications, but it is claimed Mr. Chandler is not the only prominent Republican who is willing to take the responsibility of assailing the McKinley campaign over his signature.

National Committee's Power.

The friends of the field candidates have made a careful canvass of the national Republican committee, and they claim they will control a majority of it. Mr. Manley, who is Speaker Reed's manager and secretary of the national committee, yesterday informed Senator Allison's friends that a majority of the committee was opposed to Major McKinley, and that inasmuch as the committee has to make up the temporary roll of the convention, this is a tremendous advantage in the hands of the anti-McKinley forces. It is said by these managers that the way in which the temporary roll is made up will prove the turning point of the whole battle. They recall that Gen. Grant was defeated in 1880 because the national committee was against him, and that Mr. Blaine won in 1884 because he had the committee on his side.

Watching the South.

There is abundant confirmation of the statement made in my dispatches two weeks ago that the anti-McKinley campaign depends largely upon the contests in the South, which it is hoped to decide in favor of the opposition. That a conspiracy to control the convention in this manner has been on foot for some time no longer admits of doubt. It is the last desperate hope of the politicians who are trying to force the party to do their bidding. With this object in view they have trumped up many contests in the South, and hereafter they intend to induce their friends to bolt every convention which they cannot control and appeal to the national committee and the convention.

MEETS HIS OBJECTIONS.

The Arizona School Lands Bill Modified in Committee.

Washington, March 23.—This was District of Columbia day in the House. Some business was transacted by unanimous consent before Chairman Babcock, of the district committee, claimed the day. Delegate Murphy, of Arizona, secured consent for the consideration of the Senate bill to authorize the leasing of lands for educational purposes in Arizona. This was a modification of the bill vetoed by the President and passed over the veto by the House. The Senate modified the bill to meet the objections raised by the executive. The bill was passed.

THE SUPREME COURT.

The Long Pension Case Set for Hearing—Court Adjournment.

Washington, March 24.—Chief Justice Fuller announced yesterday that the pension case of Judge Long, which has once been argued, had been restored to the docket for argument before the full bench and the Supreme court, and that it would be heard on the second Monday of the next term.

The chief justice announced that on Thursday, April 2, the court would take a recess until Monday, April 13, and that the call of the docket for the present term would be suspended on May 8. The court will adjourn finally for the term on May 25.

Fits Cured

From U.S. Journal of Medicine

Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has no doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing! We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

IN THE EAST.

M'Kinley's Boom in New York City Opened.

New York, March 24.—The Presidential boom in New York city of William McKinley, jr., of Ohio, was launched at Cooper Union last night. The hall was well filled, notwithstanding the snow storm which had been in progress all the afternoon. Over the center of the stage was a life size picture of ex-Governor McKinley framed with tin plates and on the right of the platform another banner inscribed:

"The Republican party stands for an honest dollar and the way to earn it," and on the left was a banner with the inscription, "William McKinley, prosperity's advance agent."

Major Lovell Jerome called the meeting to order. He said it was useless for the machine politicians to disregard the returns that were coming in from all parts of the country favoring the nomination of William McKinley. The latter was the enemy of the bosses, and not their tool.

Major Jerome introduced as chairman of the meeting Gen. Wagar Swayne. The meeting, he said, had been called to make plain to the people of this state and throughout the country, and to the delegates to the convention about to be held, that the second choice for President of the United States was Wiliam McKinley. (Cheers.) Governor Morton, he said, had rendered valuable assistance to the state. Some of the audience hissed at the mention of Governor Morton's name, but Gen. Swayne stopped this in a hurry. He said that the governor deserved to be cheered and that the machine in the Republican party was none of his making. It had been hoped that the name of Governor Morton would go before the convention without opposition, but it appeared that the sentiment of the country was for McKinley.

The following resolutions were then unanimously adopted:

"Be it resolved, That we, the Republicans of the city and the state of New York in mass meeting assembled, organize ourselves into a political body to be known as the McKinley League of the State of New York; and

"Resolved, That the league's activity shall be to procure by all honorable and lawful means the nomination of Mr. McKinley at St. Louis and his election at the polls in November."

IN CULLOM'S DISTRICT.

State Delegates Instructed to Work for McKinley.

Decatur, Ill., March 24.—The Republican convention of Macon county, one of the counties in Senator Cullom's home district, was held here yesterday. There was an effort to have the congressional delegates instructed to vote for Hugh Crea, of Macon, and H. N. Schuyler, of Christiana, for national delegates, and that they be instructed "to vote for McKinley first, last and all the time."

The majority, however, wanted no instructions for national delegates, although the congressional delegation named is for Crea. It is believed to be against Schuyler. The convention adopted a resolution instructing state and congressional delegates "to use all honorable means to have McKinley nominated."

Opponents of Crea declare that he is not a McKinley man, although he said in the convention: "If Macon county Republicans want me to go to St. Louis to uphold McKinley's standard I shall be glad to do it."

As members of the minority left the hall they declared a belief that Cullom would yet get this district.

CHANDLER DEFIED.

Mr. Hanna Not Even Ruffled by His Charges.

Cleveland, O., March 24.—Mark A. Hanna, is not at all backward about expressing his opinion of Senator Chandler's second batch of charges, which accuso him of distributing funds in behalf of Major McKinley's campaign, nor does he spare the Senator himself. Mr. Hanna yesterday said:

"Mr. Chandler's last effusion is directed solely at me. He completely exonerates Major McKinley form any complicity in so-called boodling campaign methods. He can charge me what he likes. My reputation is as good as his, and I am willing to have my methods of conducting this campaign stand the closest scrutiny. I have not done any boodling as charged by Mr. Chandler. I defy him to substantiate his baso and malignant charges. He is simply talking through his hat. It is an old trick of his, and he is not to blame. He can not help it. He is the kind of a fellow that flies off on a tangent just so often, and the best way is to let him alone. I care nothing for what he thinks or says about me, and I am not the only one accused. I think I am beyond harm from such as he."

DAVIS WITHDRAWS.

Minnesota Will Cast a Solid Vote for McKinley.

Minneapolis, March 24.—Just before the state Republican convention was called to order this afternoon, it was announced that Senator Davis had wired Congressman Tawney withdrawing from the Presidential race. This action was due to the refusal of three out of the five Minnesota district conventions of yesterday to endorse his candidacy. His determination to withdraw makes it certain that Minnesota's 18 votes at St. Louis will be for McKinley.

RIVALRY IN TEXAS.

A Combine Formed to Defeat McKinley.

Austin, Tex., March 23.—Though the Republican state convention does not meet here until to-morrow, the city is crowded with delegates. It seems the fight is to be lively and bitter. It will be McKinley and anti-McKinley. All anti-McKinley factions will combine to beat McKinley. Guney, the Allison leader, has announced himself as a candidate for temporary chairman. The Reed men at once rallied to his support. The McKinley men are claiming that they will send at least three of the four delegates to St. Louis. Cuney is a power among the negroes, however, and he has practically promised the Morton men that the delegation shall go uninstructed.

THE RAINES BILL.

Governor Morton Signed It Monday, and Holds It Constitutional.

Albany, N. Y., March 23.—Governor Morton filed with his signature to the Raines bill, a lengthy memorandum in which he reviews the excise situation at the present time, and the manner in which it will be benefited by the new law. He upholds the constitutionality of the bill and makes no suggestion as to supplemental legislation, as was expected. In closing he says: "It has been suggested that the bill in some of its features, especially in some of its administrative details, should be amended. Experience will probably suggest other amendments."

AMERICAN READY-MADE.

English Merchant Tries American Clothing and Fails.

Washington, March 21.—Claude Meekar, United States consul at Bradford, in a report to the state department, tells of the results attending an effort by a Bradford manufacturer to introduce American ready-made clothing there. He began with children's suits, but although these were admittedly superfor in style and finish to the English suits, the difference in price was in favor of the latter by from 18 to 43 cents per suit, just sufficient to make the enterprise too hazardous.

A Mine Explosion.

Winnipeg, Man., March 20.—Word has just been received of a terrible explosion at the gold mines of Roseland, in the remote Northwest country. As a result four men are dead and two more are seriously hurt, and will probably die. Two boxes of gunpowder ignited while being thawed out in a tunnel.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints, and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure. Price 50 cents per bottle, sold by all druggists.

GAS IN A MINE.

Explosion So Strong That Bodies Were Mutilated.

Dubois, Pa., March 23.—A terrific explosion of gas occurred at the Berwind-White shaft in the eastern limits of this city to-day, and fourteen miners were killed:

The mine is a new one which the company has been opening up and working crews in shifts to push the headings out in various directions from being worked later on. Eighteen men went on at 7 o'clock this morning. Fourteen going into the north heading, and four into the south heading. At about 10 o'clock the four men were sensible of a shock, and a few minutes later the mine boss came to them and told them something had happened, and that they should get out as soon as they could.

When the party, then consisting of five, reached the foot of the shaft they were nearly overcome by gas and were hurriedly taken up in the cage. Assistance was immediately summoned, and practical miners from the Bell, Lewis and Yates Company's mines volunteered their services. As the work of rescue proceeded it was found that the shock in the north heading was so terrific that some of the bodies were mutilated almost beyond recognition. Nearly all of the bodies had been found at 1 p. m., but up to that time they had only been brought to the foot of the shaft where they were collected preparatory to being hoisted to the surface.

Fifteen dead bodies have so far been recovered. It is not believed there are over three more, if any, still in the mine. The first two bodies found were badly mutilated, but the balance had evidently been suffocated by the foul gas.

TO BOOM M'KINLEY.

Great Organization of Chicago Business Men.

Chicago, Ill., March 23.—William McKinley has promised to make his next public speech in Chicago. He has given this pledge to the McKinley club of commercial men, and this organization proposes to have 10,000 members to welcome the major to this city. A great demonstration by the men who do the business of the West has been planned. This society, which has the right to call itself the first McKinley association in the country, dates from the Minneapolis convention, and the 100 merchants and traveling men who met in the Great Northern hotel started a movement which is certain to create the most enthusiastic combination that will figure in politics before the St. Louis convention.

It is the one purpose of this club to defeat the machine in its efforts to show to the country that Illinois is not very largely in favor of the citizen of Canton for the Presidency. The membership will be confined to commercial men, and will include, judging from the first roster, an almost unanimous representation of the salespeople of the city. A clause in the laws prohibits the membership of office holders and office seekers. There has been posted a notice for politicians to keep out. The work of four years ago is to be resumed with a vigor, it being the verdict of the promoters that the financial safety of the land depends upon the election of the man who has stood for protection. The club resolves that Illinois has no favorite son, predicting that Senator Cullom will see the sentiment of the state within a few days and refuse to allow his name to be longer used as a decoy by the Chicago machine.

MAJ. ARABELLA REYNOLDS.

This is the Only Woman Holding an Army Commission.

Santa Barbara, Cal., March 23.—The only woman ever commissioned in the United States army lives in this town. She is Mrs. Arabella Macomber Reynolds, but she is better known as Major Belle Reynolds. She is a distinct and conspicuous figure in the annals of the war. In Gen. Sherman's memoirs she is mentioned twice and many pages concerning the services of Major Reynolds are to be found in the "Official Record of the Armies of Illinois" in the civil conflict.

Major Reynolds has a good medical practice in Santa Barbara, and is a great favorite among the Grand Army men. She attends all the big G. A. R. reunions on the coast, and when President Harrison was in California in 1891 he came to Santa Barbara to see Major Reynolds and paid more attention to her than to all the rich men in Southern California who gathered about him.

Mrs. Reynolds was born in Massachusetts in 1847, and when the war came she found herself in Peoria, Ill. Mr. Reynolds enlisted in 1860, and in the following year was joined by his wife at Bird's Point, Mo. Although only 19 years old, she cheerfully lived the life of a soldier. She passed through the battle of Fredericktown soon after joining her husband, and acted as nurse for the men wounded in that engagement. At Pittsburg Landing her conduct was so heroic that Governor Yates, of Illinois, gave her a commission as major, and the document is registered in the state house at Springfield.

A QUEER EXPERIMENT.

Dr. Tower's Week of Confinement in a Sealed Box.

Middletown, Conn., March 23.—Dr. O. F. Tower, the instructor at Wesleyan University here, who for the last week has been in an hermetically sealed box for the purpose of testing the effect of various food products upon the human system, came out of his prison on Saturday. All the food he has eaten, and even the air which has been pumped into his cage for the last week have been weighed. He was in excellent health. After taking a little air he said that he never felt better in his life.

The experiment of which Dr. Tower was the subject is one of a series conducted under the auspices of the United States department of agriculture by Prof. Atwater, for the purpose of ascertaining the value of certain substances as food and to determine what proportions of them go to building up muscular tissue and the creation of heat.

Dr. Tower, when he went into the box, which is a modification of Petinkorfer's calorimeter, weighed 160 pounds. Prof. Atwater declines to make public the result of the experiment until he has presented the results of the series to the department of agriculture. This will not be for several months.

Another man will enter the calorimeter to-morrow to remain ten days. Dr. Tower will have charge of the diet of the new subject, a task toward which he looks forward with much interest.

NO DEMAND FOR HARDWARE

Caused Sargent & Co. to Reduce Time of Their Men.

New York, March 23.—A special dispatch from New Haven to the Evening Post says:

The hardware manufacturing concern of Sargent & Co., employing some 1,500 hands, and the largest factory in the state has reduced hours from 54 to 42 a week involving a weekly reduction in wages of about 22 per cent. It manufactures more than 3,000 separate hardware articles, which are sold all over the country. H. B. Sargent, manager of the company, attributes the cause of the reduction in the main to the slack demand for hardware goods caused by disquietude in regard to the country's financial condition.

JACKSON'S TRIAL

Set for April 7. With No Further Continuances.

Newport, Ky., March 23.—Jackson and Walling were arraigned to-day for the murder of Pearl Bryan, both pleading not guilty. Their demurers to the indictment were overruled. Judge Helm granted their motions for separate trials. Jackson will be tried first on April 7, and his attorneys were notified that no further continuance would be allowed.

Money for Silver Education.

Denver, Col., March 20.—Colorado has pledged herself to respond generously in a financial way toward the work of education and organization prior to the holding of the national bi-metallic convention in St Louis, July 22. It is believed that $25,000 will be raised in this state.

"HISTORY OF CRIPPLE CREEK."

We have just issued a book from the pen of authentic and reliable history of Cripple Creek gold camp, the marvel of the mining world. The book contains numerous full page illustrations of gold mines true to life. With the sole object of introducing our big 8 page 56 column illustrated weekly paper (established 1890) we will send a copy of the above interesting book free to all who send us 25c (stamps or silver) for a 3 months (13 weeks) trial subscription to our big weekly, which contains the latest mining news and illustrations of Rocky mountain scenery. Club of 5 and 8 books $1. Mention The Blade and address Illustrated Weekly, Denver, Colorado.

Markets and Crops.

THE TRADE REPORTS.

Dullness and Waiting the Feature for Last Week.

New York, March 21.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Movement toward better things is still the exception. There is better business in shoes and small industries, and there has been a squeezing of short sellers in cotton. But the general tendency of industries and prices is not encouraging, and those who were most hopeful a month ago are still waiting, not so hopefully, for the expected recovery. Causes of continued depression are not wanting. Bad weather has cut off much business, especially in country districts. Some failures of consequence have caused especial caution.

The root of the business is that in many departments men bought more and produced more, when prices were mounting and everybody was rushing to buy last year, than they have yet been able to sell. That the buying was of a nature to anticipate actual consumption many months, they were fully warned, but they had more hope than observation, and went on piling up goods. Some are engaged to-day in the same hopeful anticipation of a demand which has not yet appeared.

The woolen mills, with prices already reduced below last year's lowest average, and wool 5.3 per cent. higher than it was then are not getting business enough to keep works in operation. Clothiers have taken many foreign goods; they have failed to market all they produced last fall, and they have to carry a host of retailers whose stocks are poor yet sold. Sales of wool were the smallest in any week for years, and in three weeks